The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. X. QU'APPELLE, N.W.T., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1894. No. 6.

QU'APPELLE.

R. MOLLOY, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Qu'Appelle Station, Assa.

A. HOLLINGSHEAD, House, Sign and Carriage Painter. Graining, Glazing, Paper Hanging and Kalsomining promptly executed.

CITY MEAT MARKET. Fresh Meat of all kinds kept constantly on hand, lowest prices. W. H. BELL, Proprietor.

DR. C. E. CARTHEW, Qu'Appelle, Physician, Surgeon, Coroner Etc. Graduate Toronto University and Licentiate College Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

WALTER HENDERSON, M.D.C.M., Qu'Appelle Station. Graduate of McGill University, Montreal. Office next door to Mr. Beauchamp's store.

G. S. DAVIDSON, Licensed Auctioneer. For the North-West Territories. Sales conducted on the shortest notice. Arrangements can be made at my Office, or at the PROGRESS Office, Qu'Appelle.

A. D. DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate, Solicitor, etc.
Office, first door south of the Queen's Hotel, Qu'Appelle St.

WM. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public, Collections and Real Estate Agent.
Indian Head office at the house of Mr. Welsh, who will attend to any business during his absence.

R. JOHNSTON, Qu'Appelle, Assiniboia, Dealer in Canadian and Imported Heavy Draught Horses. Livery, Feed and Sale Stables. First Class Rigs. Daily Stage to Fort Qu'Appelle.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, INDIAN HEAD, N.W.T.
Repaired and furnished anew. Now first class in every respect.
Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.
Bar furnished with finest brands of Liquors and Cigars.
PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.
A. DAVIDSON, . . . Proprietor.

FARM LANDS FOR SALE.

The North-West Lands of the Estate of the late W. R. THISTLE, comprising

4,000 ACRES

Of Valuable Improved

FARM PROPERTY

ARE NOW OFFERED FOR SALE ON

Most Reasonable Terms.

For full particulars apply to

A. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER,
QU'APPELLE.

COAL
IS NOW
Cheaper than Wood.

American Hard "Stove," $12 delivered, $11 50 on car.

Canadian Anthracite "Stove," $9.25 delivered, $8 75 on car.

Galt, $6.35 on car, $6 60 in shed.

Hassard, $4.50 delivered, $4 in shed.

Have a look at my Drop Siding, $23.

J. H. MacCAUL,
QU'APPELLE.

ASTRAY.

CAME on to the premises of the undersigned on or about the 10th inst., one Bay MARE, two white hind legs, white spot on forehead; one Bay HORSE, branded X on left shoulder; one Bay Broncho HORSE, branded B on left shoulder. The owner will please prove property, pay expenses and take them away.
X. GERGER,
Sec. 20, Tp. 16, R. 17, W. 2nd.

TO BE SOLD.

HORSES and Cattle to be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to
F. R. BLAKENEY,
Sec. 36, Tp. 17, Rge. 15.
52-

LELAND HOUSE,
Qu'Appelle Station, - - Assa.

Headquarters for Stage Lines to Fort Qu'Appelle.
Commercial Travellers' Favorite House.
Bar supplied with best brands of Liquors and Cigars.
TERMS MODERATE. PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.
LOVE & RAYMOND. Proprietors.

NEW FALL GOODS
ARRIVED.

Just now perhaps it will be well to tell you that I have opened this week

One Case
WOOLLEN YARNS.
One Case
Tweeds & Flannelettes.
One Case
White & Grey Blankets.
One Case
Mantle Cloths & Dress Goods
One Case
SMALLWARE, ETC.

Great care has been given in the selection of these Goods, and no effort will be spared to increase the confidence already existing between us and our Customers, and to merit a share of patronage from some of those who may not already be among the number.

J. P. Beauchamp.

THE FAMOUS
Dominion Pants Co.



SUITS
FROM
$13
TO ORDER.
AGENT:
R. E. SMITH
Qu'Appelle Station.
1000 Samples to select from.
HEAD OFFICE:
364, St. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL

Qu'Appelle Valley
FLOUR MILLS,
FORT QU'APPELLE.

Hungarian Patent, Strong Bakers, Graham } FLOUR
BRAN, SHORTS, CHOP, CRACKED WHEAT.
Chopper for Grinding Feed Stuffs.
Full supply always on hand at BULYEA'S STORE.
Support Local Industry.
JOYNER & ELKINGTON,
PROPRIETORS.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.
ROYAL MAIL LINES.
Cheapest and quickest route to the Old Country.

		From Montreal.
Vancouver	Dominion Line	Dec. 13
Oregon	"	Dec. 27
Laurentian	Allan Line	Dec. 6
Numidian	"	Dec. 20
Lake Ontario	Beaver Line.	Oct. 31
Nepigon	"	Nov. 7
Lake Superior	"	Nov. 14
Lake Winnipeg	"	Nov. 21
		From New York.
Majestic	White Star Line	Dec. 5
Adriatic	"	Dec. 12
Teutonic	"	Dec. 19
		From New York.
Berlin	American Line	Dec. 5
New York	"	Dec. 12
State of California	Allan State Line	Dec. 6
State of Nebraska	"	Dec. 20

Cabin $40, $45, $50, $60, $70, $80, upwards. Intermediate $30. Steerage $10 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at specially low rates to all parts of the European Continent. Prepaid passages arranged from all points.

Apply to nearest Railway or Steamship Agent, to
E. W. WARNER, Qu'Appelle.
Or to ROBERT KERR,
General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

Get your job printing done at the PROGRESS Office.

PEAR'S SOAP.
IMPERIAL TOOTH SOAP.
VIOLET POWDER.
FULLER'S EARTH.
BIRD SEED,
&C., &C.

CREAMER BROS.,
DRUGGISTS
And Stationers,
Qu'Appelle Station.

Office of
J. P. CREAMER, V.S.

OH, SAY!
Did you see those pretty
Baby Carriages
Where there is such a fine display of FURNITURE, PICTURE FRAMES, &c., &c.?
No! Where is that?
At Bulyea's Store,
OF COURSE.

WALL PAPER
IN PROFUSION
From 8c. to 35c. a Roll
AT
CARTHEW'S
DRUG STORE
QU'APPELLE.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.—All cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease relieved in 30 minutes and quickly cured, by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by C. E. Carthew.

The Qu'Appelle Progress,
Is Published every Thursday
At THE PROGRESS Printing Office: in the Town of Qu'Appelle, Assiniboia, Canada.

The rates for our advertising space by contract are as follows:

	One week.	One month.	Three months.	One year.
One column	$6 00	$ 8 00	$15 00	$60 00
Half column	4 00	6 00	12 00	40 00
Quarter column	3 00	5 00	8 00	30 00
Three inches	2 00	4 00	7 00	25 00
Two inches	1 50	3 00	5 00	20 00

Business cards $1 00 per month payable quarterly.

The above rates do not apply to auction sales, entertainments, tenders, meetings, legal notices, or anything of a transitory nature. Transient advertisements, 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each additional insertion. Yearly advertisements allowed to be changed monthly, if oftener $1 00 will be charged for each additional change.

Business locals, 50 cents for first twenty-five words, 2 cents for each additional word.

The publisher reserves the right to refuse to insert advertisements of a questionable or objectionable character.

Subscription price: $1.00 per annum, in advance; if not paid for in advance, $1.50 will be charged. Single copies 5 cents.

A liberal commission will be allowed to parties who are willing to act as agents for us. Write for terms.

Address,
THE QU'APPELLE PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO., LIMITED,
Qu'Appelle, Assin.
FREDERICK BELL, Manager.

THURSDAY, NOV. 22, 1894.

MUNICIPAL FRANCHISE.

There seems to be a considerable misunderstanding as to the difference between the qualification to vote at the Northwest Territorial elections and the coming municipal elections. The qualifications necessary to vote at the election of a representative in the Northwest Assembly are: A male British subject by birth or naturalization; not an unfranchised Indian; of the full age of twenty-one years; have resided in the Northwest Territories for at least twelve months and in the electoral district for at least the three months immediately preceding the election, etc. While all that is necessary in municipal elections is that the voter be a property or a householder for at least twelve months' previous to the election. With reference to the qualification to vote as concerns the Northwest Assembly, we do not altogether fall into line; something more than a twelve months' residence in the NorthWest should be required. Those who have a stake in a country should surely have more to say in the Government of that country than those who have no vested interests and are merely *in* the land. It certainly appears to us that the mere fact of such persons having the right to vote is a prolific source of dishonesty. Naturally not having any personal interest in the election, they endeavor to reap as rich a harvest as possible, and just as long as the law in this respect remains unaltered, just so long will this state of things exist. The same may be said to exist in the municipal franchise. A man who has been merely a householder for the last twelve months may vote for a bonus to any enterprise, and may leave the country within twelve months, putting his share of the burden on to the shoulders of the legitimate taxpayer. In case a property owner leaves, there is always some available asset, as he cannot well take the property with him.

SIX REASONS.

Contrasting the loans made by Canada and the United States, and the favorable position in the money market which the former occupies, the New York Commercial Advertiser says that the reasons for this are:

"First—Because the Canadian government followed the action of Great Britain in adopting a single standard of exchange or measure of values.

"Second—Because the leaders of neither political party in Canada have ever pandered to the populistic demand for the free coinage of silver.

"Third—Because the leaders of both political parties have steadfastly opposed the issue and circulation or paper currency of doubtful value.

"Fourth—Because the bank currency of Canada is payable in gold coin on demand.

"Fifth—Because the monetary system of Canada has never been made a political issue.

"Sixth—Because the electors of Canada have persistently demanded honest money irrespective of their party affiliations."

HUGH Sutherland, on being interviewed at Ottawa recently in regard to the Hudson's Bay Railway said, "the amounts mentioned ranging from six to twenty millions are ridiculous. The company is not asking for anything more than a rearrangement of subsidies already granted in order to suit the changed conditions of the times." Mr. Sutherland and all the other members of the delegation that waited upon Sir John Thompson previous to his departure for England are confident that the Government will comply with the requests made and so rearrange the subsidies as will enable the promoters to proceed with the construction of this project which is so dear to the hearts of the people of the Northwest and upon which their present hope of a larger measure of prosperity hangs.—Prince Albert Advocate.

WINNIPEG'S SCORCHING.

TWO FIRES IN ONE NIGHT ROB WINNIPEG OF SOME OF HER HANDSOMEST BUILDINGS—LOSS, $250,000.

Thursday night was a bad night for Winnipeg, two destructive fires occurring during the night, and in different quarters of the city at the same time. A high wind was blowing at the time, and added to this the fact that some of the city fire apparatus was undergoing repairs and could not be used placed the firemen in a very awkward position. With the brigade divided and the firemen short of apparatus, the fires had pretty much their own way for a time. The first fire started in the basement of the handsome Western Canada block, Main St., corner of Portage Avenue, and the interior of one of the finest blocks in the city is now a mass of ruins. The massive walls held the fire in and kept it from spreading and the damage is therefore confined to the block itself. While this fire was at its height, another fire broke out in the Grand Union hotel, completely destroying that building. Merrick, Anderson and Co.'s large wholesale warehouse across the street was next consumed, only portions of the brick walls being left. Several smaller frame buildings in proximity to the hotel and warehouse were burned or wrecked, including the stable and storage warehouse of Paulin and Co., biscuit manufacturers. Their main building, however, including the manufacturing department, was saved. The fires are the worst Winnipeg has had for years. The Western Canada Loan company's building cost $60,000. The Grand Union hotel was a three story brick structure, covering half a block or more, on the corner of Ross and Princess Streets. It was erected in 1882, and at that time cost between $35,000 and $40,000. Five years ago it was purchased by Jas. Donohue, of this city, and refurnished. His estimate of the value of building and furniture is $35,000.

The Merrick-Anderson warehouse was a large, three story, solid brick structure, erected nearly ten years ago at a cost of between $25,000 and $30,000. It was owned by a Mr. Campbell, who lives at some provincial point, and was insured for $13,000.

The following is a hurried estimate of the losses and insurance:

Western Canada Loan company's building, $60,000; insurance, $30,000 on building $10,000 on fixtures.

Grand Union Hotel, $35,000; insurance, $13,500.

Merrick, Anderson and Co.'s warehouse, P. Campbell, owner, $30,000; insurance $13,000.

Merrick, Anderson and Co.'s stock, $50,000; insurance, $33,000.

Wright Bros.' dry goods stock, $50,000; insurance, $25,000.

Mitchell's drug stock, $6,000; insurance, $9,500.

W. R. Johnson's stock of groceries, $2,000; insurance, $900.

Miss McDowell's boarding house and furniture, $3,000.

Hunter's boarding house and furniture, $3,000.

Paulin's and Grand Union stables, $1,500; insurance, $500. Johnston's and Campbell's residence's, $4,000; insurance, $15.00.

Losses by tenants in Western Canada block and guests of the Grand Union, roughly estimated, $10,000.

Total estimate of loss, $250,000.

Mitchell, the druggist, has saved all his books, papers, prescription files and medicines, and has already commenced to move his stock to the Queen's Hotel block. His loss is between $5,000 or $6,000. The Masonic fraternity, who occupied quarters in the Western Canada, had about $2,500 insurance on their effects.

—Heavy fighting, with a victory for the Chinese, is reported from Port Arthur.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. Sold by C. E. Carthew, Qu'Appelle.

THEIR EXCELLENCIES

INTERVIEW TWO OF OUR TOWNSMEN—PROPOSE A VISIT NEXT SUMMER—THEY VISIT INDIAN HEAD.

On Monday night a telegram reached here from the Governor-General intimating his wish to interview some of the leading people of the place on his way east that night. The train being some two hours' late and the night rough very few of our local celebrities were come-at-able. However, Messrs. G. H. V. Bulyea, M.L.A., and A. Raymond, councillor, filled the breach in a most happy manner, being received by his Lordship and his amiable Countess in a most friendly way in their private car. His Lordship and Lady Aberdeen expressed themselves as being very much disappointed in not being able to visit Qu'Appelle by daylight, as they had heard so much of the neighboring scenery, and that it would be a great relief to see some more trees, as they were pretty well tired of the monotonous prairie. Lord Aberdeen stated that they proposed to stop off at this point on their next tour (next summer) and visit the points of interest near the historic Qu'Appelle, and wished us to state that their failure to do so now was not on account of any lack of interest in our town, but they had to be at Montreal on a certain day and could only fulfil engagements previously made, one of which was to inspect the Government farm at Indian Head. Both Messrs. Bulyea and Raymond express themselves as delighted with the hospitable manner in which they were received.

At Indian Head.

On Tuesday morning it was learned that during the night the private car of the Governor-General and suite had been dropped by the east bound passenger train and were lying at the station. Later in the day His Excellency visited the Experimental Farm and subsequently received the following address on behalf of the Municipality of Indian Head:

To His Excellency the Earl of Aberdeen, etc., etc., Governor-General of Canada.

The Municipal Council and citizens of Indian Head desire to extend to your Excellencies a hearty welcome on this your first visit to Indian Head.

This being the third occasion our young town has been honored by a visit from our Queen's representative, we assure your Excellency that the feelings of loyalty then expressed towards Her Majesty still exist.

We regret that your visit is at this season of the year when so little can be seen to advantage, but with characteristic loyalty to our Municipality, we assure your Excellency that we have the finest district in the Territories.

While crops have been under the average the past season, we have still unbounded faith in the future of our country, and look forward to the time when, with experience and improved facilities for working the land, in no year will there be a failure of crops.

This district was settled in 1882, and since then with one or two exceptions we have had good harvests, and the settlers are quite contented and satisfied with their lot.

On behalf of the Municipality.
W. DICKSON, Chairman.
GEO. THOMPSON, Clerk.

His Excellency made a splendid reply, in which he said he was surprised at the size of Indian Head, and applauded the settlers for their unbounded faith in the future of the locality, and gave good advice to farmers, claming himself to be one. He spoke highly of the work of the Experimental farms and of Indian Head Experimental farm in particular, and paid a glowing tribute to Mr McKay's practical administration.

Winter Excursions.

The C.P.R. commenced on Tuesday last the sale of winter excursion tickets, good for three months, and which will be available till the end of December. These tickets may be extended on payment of a small additional sum. In previous years the C.P.R. has only attached their tourist cars on arranged dates, but this season they will be attached to the daily express and the service extended over the branch lines. Under the existing time card trains reach Toronto and Montreal at an hour that passengers can catch the outgoing evening trains for points of destination.

Hotels.

QUEEN'S.

J. Chambly Balgonie; G. B. Izzard, Hamilton, Ont.; A. L. Holmes, J. Lindsay, W. Henderson, Regina; Wm. Pollock, Maple Creek; W. R. Hannah, Collingwood, Ont.; J. T. Craig, Toronto; Harry Scott, Palmerston, Ont.; J. A. Balfour, Jos. Glynn, Indian Head; H. Brockman, E. F. Dunkin, D. A. McDonald, Chas. McPherson, Winnipeg; J. Gingras, Wolseley; J. F. Guerin, Whitewood.

LELAND.

Wm. J. Gould, Enderby, B. C.; J. D. Brook, A. L. Johnson, G. Smellie, W. S. Burns, Winnipeg; J. R. Hawkes, Balgonie; Const. M. Keen, Regina; Const. Humphries, Pinnacle Forks; Const. Hanson, Kamsack; Const. Brennan, Const. Clendenen, Saltcoats; Jas. Cargo, Sintaluta; J. Car, Strasbourg; F. E. Davis, Toronto.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

A FREIGHTER BETWEEN HERE AND THE FORT NEARLY LOSES HIS LIFE—CROCKERY AND MUSIC FALL OUT.

Mr. Guy May, a freighter between here and Fort Qu'Appelle had a rough experience on Thursday last. While going down the hill into town at Fort Qu'Appelle with 8,000 lbs. of freight, the brake chain broke, and his horses, a four-in-hand team, became unmanageable and ran away down the hill throwing him off, fortunately without serious injury. One of the horses, however fell and was so badly injured that it will probably die. The load consisted principally of coal oil, an organ and a crate of crockery, all being strewn promiscuously along the road.

Kenlis Cullings.

Messrs. P. Ferguson, Mitchell and Senator Perley have been holding meetings in the interest of the Wolsely and Qu'Appelle railroad, with success, we hope.

Several young men and their best girls attended the social at Maple Green and report a pleasant time. Mr. Mear's solo was highly appreciated.

The farmers are getting along well with their wheat hauling, with the exception of a few of the larger ones.

The George Bates' Blacksmithing Co. have disposed of their business to C. Faulkner, formerly their manager.

Mr. O. W. Bates, we understand, leaves soon for Ontario. What will the boys do then?

Our local Nimrods have returned. They say the bear and deer were too heavy to carry.

We are sorry to chronicle the serious illness of the R. T. of T's, of this place.

The Foresters of this place are steadily growing.

Edgeley Echoes.

One of the most successful concerts ever held in this district, was given in the school house on Friday evening last. The evening was all that could be desired and there was present a large crowd, including many from Qu'Appelle Station, Wide Awake, Springbrook, Davin and other localities. Mr. J. H. Fraser ably filled the chair, and in a few words explained the object of the concert, after which the programme was rendered, consisting of songs, recitations, instrumental music, etc. The Edgeley band deserve credit for the able way in which they furnished the music given. Mr. Jones brought down the house with his excellent character songs and recitations. A laughable feature of the evening was a number of small boys trying to eat apples suspended by a string, the use of their hands not being allowed. Master E. Robb of Springbrook, got the apples and his admission fee returned. Mr. and Mrs. Pinder's duet and songs were highly appreciated, receiving rousing encores. A large four-story cake in which were hidden several small articles, one being a gold wedding ring, was sold at 5c a slice. Everybody seemed eager to invest. The lucky purchaser was Mr. R. J. Brown, of Davin. Refreshments were served, and the ladies deserve honorable mention for the manner in which they supplied so large a company with such a variety of excellent provisions. After all were satisfied the concert came to a close with "God Save the Queen." Proceeds, $27.

Spencerville Items.

A few friends spent a very pleasant evening last week at Mount Prospect. A great part of the evening was taken up by a debate on various social and literary topics. It proved so amusing and instructive that the party did not break up until the wee sma' hours.

If a young man, who is not nearly every day driving on the trail to town from the warmest point of the compass, would let his team take it easy they would last longer.

We learn that it is proposed to start a debating club in Spencerville, and it is rumored that the Wren's Nest would be a good spot.

We hear it suggested on all sides by his many friends, that Mr. Cates should run for the council, and Spencerville hopes that he will consent to do so.

Blakeney Castle looks quite spruce with its brick chimney. Keep the pot boiling, Fred.

Miss E. Cates left Saturday on a visit to friends in Rose valley.

Took a Tumble.

James Mack, head miller at the Hudson's Bay Company's mill at Prince Albert, met with an accident on Monday which though not serious gave him a bad shaking up. Standing on a frail scaffold over a wheat bin in the mill, the depth of which is about 20 feet, Mr. Mack was in the act of hoisting up a bunch of shingles to workmen above when the board on which he stood broke and he was precipitated to the bottom of the bin. In his descent he came in contact with a projecting beam that lessened to some extent the effects of the fall, and accounts for the comparatively light injuries received.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rhumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by C. E. Carthew, Qu'Appelle.

A WOMANS STORY.

CHAPTER VIII.

DAISY'S HONEY-MOON DIARY.

How strange life is! The change that has come into my life came so suddenly that I fancied I should never be accustomed to the new state of things; yet after a little more than a month I feel as if Uncle Ambrose had lived with us for years, and as if I had always been one of a united family of four instead of the other half of my mother's soul.

In my thoughts of her I have always called her what Horace called Virgil—*Animæ dimidium meæ*.

Have I lost her now that she is Ambrose Arden's wife, or rather how much of her love and sweet companionship have I lost?

Naturally there is a loss. I cannot be to her quite what I was before she gave herself to a husband who worships her, who seems jealous of every thought and every moment she gives to anyone but himself. We can no longer live like Hermia and Helena, before Puck set them by the ears. We are no longer more like sisters than mother and daughter as people used to say we were in the old days which begin to look so far away. No, it must be owned there is a loss, and a loss that I shall feel all my life; but it is not so great a loss as to make me unhappy; for I know my mother loves me as and fondly as ever, and that she would not part with me for anything in the world. I know that Uncle Ambrose thoroughly deserves her love, and that he is doing his utmost to win it. I know that to me he is a good and true friend, and that I am never tired of his society. I know that the atmosphere of love in which I have lived all my life has lost none of its warmth and brightness. I know I am a girl in a thousand for good fortune, and that I ought to be very grateful to Providence for all my blessings.

As I have failed in all my attempts to write a novel, I mean to make this journal the book of my life, and to put all my thoughts and all my fancies into it. I shall describe things as vividly as ever I can; so that when I am an old woman I can look back upon the history of my life, and find my youth still fresh and bright in these pages.

Let me record the great event which has made so marked a change in my mother's life—her second marriage. It is a very curious sensation for a girl to stand by and see her mother married. It seemed to me always as if time had gone backward, and mother was a girl again standing on the threshold of life.

Uncle Ambrose was a most devoted lover, and would hardly let my mother out of his sight during their very short courtship. When mother accepted him I knew that a short engagement was very far from her thoughts. Gratitude prevailed with her, and rather than lose so valued a friend she consented to take him as a husband; but when she gave that consent last July she certainly had no idea of marrying him early in September.

However, those serious and placid people are much more persistent than impetuous characters, like my beloved father, for instance; and Uncle Ambrose contrived to talk my dear mother into an almost immediate marriage. Of course there was not the least reason why they should delay their wedding; for as both are rich there could be no question of ways and means; and as neither of them is young, it might be a pity to lose time. Nor is mother the kind of person to waste six months upon the preparation of a trousseau. She is always charmingly dressed, though it is only within the last year or two that she has consented to wear anything but black; and her wardrobe was full of beautiful things—so it would be idle vanity to wait for a heap of new clothes to be made, and during that delay to lose the beauty of the autumn for the honeymoon tour.

It was decided at the very first discussion of the honey-moon that I was to travel with them after the first week, which they were to spend very quietly together at Folkestone, just to get used to the idea of being all in all to each other. A great many places were proposed and discussed, and finally it was settled that we should spend the autumn in Switzerland, and go on to Italy in the beginning of the winter.

Where do you think we are going to spend the winter, dear diary? In what particular city among all the cities of the world is our home to be? It is like a dream. I turn giddy at the very thought of it. We are to winter in Venice. We are to live within a stone's throw of the Doge's Palace and the Lion's Mouth. I am to see the Bridge of Sighs so often, going backward and forward in my gondola, that I shall get to think no more of it than I do of Damford Lock. Yes, it is enough to turn any girl giddy.

I want to preserve all the details of that wonderful day—my mother's wedding-day. It was a perfect morning—as lovely a day as there has been all through the summer, which ought to have been over but which was just then in its prime, for that first week of September was hotter and brighter than July. The dear old church, and the grave-yard where father lies, and the village, and the river were basking in a faint haze of heat, which hung over all things like a bridal veil. Mother and I drove to church together, she very pale, and with a distressed look about her beautiful mouth, which made me feel sorry I had not begged and prayed her not to marry again; for I felt that her heart was with her first love, lying in his grave under the willow, and not with the man who was so soon to be called her husband.

She looked lovely, in spite of her marble whiteness—lovely but not like a bride. Her soft fawn-colored silk gown harmonized with her rich brown hair, and became her admirably. So did the little fawn-colored bonnet with a bunch of corn flowers. She was dressed for a journey to Folkestone, where they were to arrive in time for dinner. There were no wedding guests, except Aunt Emily and her husband, my cousins, the Reardon girls, the rector and his wife, and good old Mr. Muldrew, my father's lawyer. I carried mother's sunshade, and I was to hold her gloves while she was being married.

Everything has been kept so quiet, thanks to the rector, that very few people in the neighborhood knew that mother and Mr. Arden were going to be married, and only about half a dozen knew that this was their wedding day. So the church was almost empty. There were no school-children to strew flowers. There was nothing in their pathway as they left the church but the sunshine, and the shadows of the old yew branches that lay darkly across the path. I think I like that utter simplicity better than what people call a picturesque wedding. There was just one thing out of the common in the whole ceremony. We have a fine old organ at Lamford, an organ built in the reign of George the Second, but we have a very poor organist. Great therefore was my amazement to hear a Gloria of Mozart's played by a master-hand, as we walked up the nave; and when mother and her new husband came out of the vestry, arm in arm, the same master-hand attacked the opening chords of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" with a power that must have startled and thrilled everybody in the church as it startled and thrilled me.

"Whoever that was, it wasn't Mr. Parkins," I said to Cyril, as he handed me into the second carriage—Mr. and Mrs. Arden—oh, how strange it seems to write it! having gone away in the first.

"It was not Mr. Parkins, it was Mr. Daventry, the organist of New, an old friend of my father."

"What brought him to Lamford?"

"Friendship. My father asked him to give us a touch of his quality upon this particular day. He knows your mother is *fanatica per la musica*, and he wanted to please her."

"I call that a very delicate attention," said I delighted.

"Do you, child? exclaimed Cyril, in a scornful way.

"Perhaps you don't know that if it would please your mother for him to cut his heart out, he would pay her *that* delicate attention just as willingly as this."

"You are not jealous, are you, Cyril?"

We had the carriage to ourselves by an accident. Beatrice was to have gone with us, but had arrived at the church in a state of bewilderment, and had gone into the landau with Aunt Emily, Mrs. Reardon, and my cousin Flora, who grumbled all the rest of the day at having her frock crushed by over-crowding.

"Jealous!" exclaimed Cyril; "no, I am not jealous, and I admire my new mother"—how ready *he* was with that sacred name—"almost as much as my father does. But I can't help pitying any man as deep in love as my father. It is a spectacle of human weakness which, being human, one must pity and deplore, lest the same thing should happen to one's self."

"I hope they will both be happy," said I. "I adore my mother, and I love Uncle Ambrose; but I would rather have gone on caring for him in the old quiet way, and have kept my mother all to myself."

"Egotistical puss," said Cyril. "Do you know, Daisy, that you have the egotistical nose—not a bad nose, in its way, but speaking volumes for the character of the *nose*. A pert nose—straight and delicate in line, but with just that upward tilt which means vanity and self-consciousness."

"I suppose now you are a kind of brother you are going to be rude to me," said I.

"Decidedly. I mean to take every fraternal privilege," answered he.

And then, without a word of warning, he kissed me.

I was desperately angry.

"That is a fraternal privilege which you will please to forego in the future," I said "I adopted your father for my uncle when you were a small school-boy, but I never adopted you. And in our enlightened age no one supposes that you are any more my brother because your father has married my mother than you were yesterday when they were only engaged."

"But just now you said I was your brother. What an inconsistent girl you are."

"I said a kind of brother."

"Not the real thing. Very well Daisy, I hope you will never want to put me upon the fraternal level. I assure you that I don't admire it."

This was so rude on his part that I lost my temper altogether.

"You are a Smug," I said.

I trembled when I had uttered that awful word, expecting that he would want to annihilate me, but he only laughed, which was worse.

"I am getting behind the scenes," he said; "and my first discovery is a vixen in the family."

We were at home by this time, and went into luncheon.

It was not a very gay feast, though Uncle Ambrose looked intensely happy. I had been surprised by his appearance as he stood beside my mother at the alter.

He had been gradually changing for the better in his looks and bearing ever since he was engaged, but on his wedding-day the transformation seemed to have completed itself. He who used to stoop now carried himself with an erect and noble air. His clear blue eyes seemed to have more color in them; and, oh! there was such a look of happiness in every line of his face.

Then as for his clothes, he who used to wear a coat that was almost disgracefully shabby was now dressed to perfection, in a style that was neither too young nor too old. I really felt proud of Uncle Ambrose as I watched him leave the church with my mother on his arm, and later, when we were all clustered at the gate to see them start for their honey-moon. And then, as he bid me good-bye, I could but think of that other parting seven years ago—the parting which meant forever.

The carriage drove away, with one of my shoes flying after it, thrown by Cyril, who has a great reputation for throwing the hammer, and who threw my poor little bronze slipper so as to lodge between the carriage and the lamp, like a decoration. I had to hop back to the hall, which seemed so ridiculous that, while I was ready to cry at parting with my mother, the absurdity of the thing made me laugh instead, and then three minutes afterward, the laughter and tears got mixed and I was sobbing hysterically on Cyril's shoulder.

Aunt Emily took me away from him, and scolded me for being so foolish as to make such a fuss about such a brief parting.

"You will see your mother again in a week, you silly child," she said. "One would think she was going to Australia. Why, my girls and I are sometimes parted for six or eight weeks at a time."

"But they are used to it," I answered; as indeed they are, poor things, and have been from their infancy. "It's different with mother and me. We have never lived apart."

I ran upstairs as soon as I could slip away from the family party, and had a comfortable cry in my own room, while Flora and Dora played tennis with Cyril and Beatrice. They were all very noisy, so I suppose they were enjoying themselves. Even though I was so miserable I couldn't help noticing the difference between Beatrice's country noise and Flo and Do's London noise. My cousins are what people call stylish girls, and have a dashing off-hand way of talking and doing everything. Beatrice, on the other hand, has a kind of lumbering vivacity, which I hope it is not ill-natured to compare with a brewer's horse in high spirits.

Aunt Emily and the cousins were installed at River Lawn for a week, and at the end of that week aunt was to take me to Folkestone to join mother and her new husband, and from Folkestone we were to start for Switzerland.

Oh, how I counted the hours in that week, and how it seemed to me as if those seven days and nights would never come to an end! How I sickened of tennis and boating, and of all the things which amused my cousins! How I sickened even of Cyril, who used to come across from the cottage at all hours, and who devoted himself to Flora and Dora, and was very kind in asking me to join in their boating excursions up or down the river! They used to start soon after breakfast with a well-filled picnic basket, and land at any spot they fancied, and eat their lunch in some picturesque corner, and they came to afternoon tea sunburned to a degree that horrified Aunt Emily.

"Are you aware that your complexions will never recover from such treatment as this?" she asked them, solemnly.

Cyril was to start on his travels on the same day I set out upon mine. He was going to the Norwegian fjords to fish for salmon. I can not under understand the rage some people have for chilly, half-civilized countries, when there are all the glories and grandeur of the south waiting to be looked at. Imagine any body preferring Norway to Venice! Cyril does. Venice is so *triste*, he said. And then he promised me that if I were a very good little girl, and sent him a nice long gossiping letter every week, he would join us at Venice for a week or so, just to see if I were dying of too much Paul Veronese.

"You will be dosed with that fellow and his school," he said; "made to look up at ceilings till your eyes and your neck ache. If people would only let one alone in foreign cities, traveling would not be half such a trial as it is; but there is always the intelligent companion, bent upon improving one's mind."

Cyril had grown *blasé* from having been allowed to go wherever he chose. He has seen all that is best worth seeing in Europe, and a sunny corner of Africa into the bargain. He has traveled all through Greece, and thinks no more of Marathon than I do of Maidenhead. I sometimes think it has been a disadvantage for him to have had so much money, that he would be ever so much nicer if Uncle Ambrose had never come into his fortune. He is kind and generous, and high-spirited; but he values himself just a little too much; and he seems to think the world is hardly good enough for him to live in.

Mother was at the station to meet me, when the train went slowly over the house-tops in Folkestone. How young and handsome she looked in her dark-brown tailor-made gown and neat brown hat! and what a moment of bliss it was for me when she clasped my hands and gave me one discreet little kiss!

"Are you happy, mother, and are you still fond of me?" I asked in a breath.

"Yes, to both foolish questions. See, Daisy, have you not a word for—"

She stopped embarrassed, looking at her husband, who came up at this moment, after having sent off his servant to help my maid with the luggage.

"Yes, I have plenty of words for Uncle Ambrose," I said, giving him both my hands. "Gracious! what a grand person you have grown and ever so many years younger! I think you must have concocted one of those wonderful philters that I have read about in Horace."

"Yes, Daisy, I have drunk of a philter; but not one of those nasty mixtures which wicked witches brew. My philter has been happiness."

"I really half suspect you are a second Doctor Faustus, and that you have made a bargain with the fiend," said I.

"If I had, Daisy, I don't think my consciousness of the compact would prevent my being happy," he answered, smiling at me.

We went straight from the station to the boat, only a few yards, and then we sailed across a summery sea, and then came a long, hot journey—for though we had left cool weather in England, there was a sultry atmosphere on the other side of the Channel.

We were in Paris in time for an eight o'clock dinner, and I sat between mother and Uncle Ambrose in one of the prettiest private sitting-rooms in the Continental Hotel, with open windows facing the big lamp-lit square, and the fountains and statues, and the Champs Elysees, in a glittering haze of summer mist mixed with lamp-light, and over all the great purple sky flashing with stars so brilliant and so large that they seemed hanging just above our heads.

They both seemed glad to have me with them. They both seemed fond of me. After dinner Uncle Ambrose took me for a walk, and showed me Paris by lamp-light, while mother sat and rested, and read the last new book he had bought for her at the station. There never was a happier girl than I was that balmy September night, hanging on to Uncle Ambrose's arm and devouring Paris with my eyes. We walked as far as Notre Dame, and stood in the quiet, open space, looking up at the great dusky towers, so grand, so old, so rich in saintly and historical images.

He told me all about the building of that mighty cathedral, and how it had slowly risen from its foundations, and grown and ripened into beauty, like a great oak in the heart of the forest, almost as gradually, almost as quietly. And then we looked at the river, and then we walked slowly back to the hotel.

I felt so happy when I went in; but one look at my mother's face, as she sat staring straight before her in the lamp-light, dashed all my happiness.

"Clara!" cried Uncle Ambrose. "What is the matter?"

She pointed to the novel she had been reading, which lay open on the table.

"How could you choose such a book as that for me?" she asked, reproachfully.

"I chose the book because it had made a great success in Paris. See, ninety-ninth thousand! Isn't that a guarantee that the story is worth reading?"

"It is a revolting story—the story of a murder—in a low lodging-house in the city—a murder that was never avenged."

"Don't you like murder stories?" I asked. "I enjoy a murder if it is a really good one—a mysterious murder, which keeps the reader wondering all through the book."

"Never talk in that strain, Daisy, unless you want to disgust me," answered mother, more sternly than I ever remembered her to have spoken to me in her life. "Do you think a crime which desolates a home and wrecks a life—or many lives—is a thing to be talked of in that spirit?"

"Oh, but poets and dramatists would be poor creatures unless they were able to describe great criminals. Look at Macbeth, for instance. Some critics call Macbeth the finest of all Shakespeare's plays, and I really think it is my first favorite among them all."

"Stop, Daisy," said Uncle Ambrose, with his hand upon my shoulder. "Don't you see that your mother is tired and nervous. It is past eleven, and we are to do a great deal of sight-seeing to-morrow. You had better bid us good-night."

I kissed the poor pale face, which had changed so sadly since dinner-time, and went off to my room, where my maid was waiting for me.

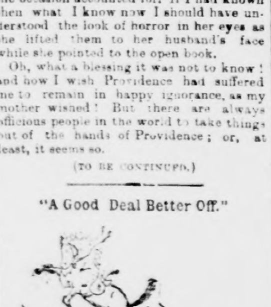
I had shared mother's maid until now, but now I have the undivided service of my good nurse Broomfield, a buxom person of eight-and-thirty, who has been gradually educating herself into a lady's-maid, and who has nothing to do except look after my wardrobe, and brush my hair, and walk out with me sometimes, when I cannot have my mother's company.

My head was a little troubled as I laid on my strange pillow, troubled about my mother's trouble, which seemed more than the occasion accounted for. If I had known then what I know now I should have understood the look of horror in her eyes as she lifted them to her husband's face while she pointed to the open book.

Oh, what a blessing it was not to know! and how I wish Providence had suffered me to remain in happy ignorance, as my mother wished! But there are always officious people in the world to take things out of the hands of Providence; or, at least, it seems so.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"A Good Deal Better Off."



People who live beyond their means, and are very tardy in paying their debts, have been black-listed in Vienna by a daring publisher. A book containing their names has met with a big sale.

Fruit wrapped in brown paper will stand fifteen degrees more of cold than if not thus protected.

PURELY CANADIAN NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered From Various Points From the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The Walkerton curlers have organized.

Typhoid fever is still raging in Winnipeg.

Partlo's mill, Dorchester, is being rebuilt.

In Canada 1,500 shoemakers are out of work.

Mrs. John Reid, Woodstock, is dead, aged 74.

Stratford paid $400 for compulsory vaccination.

There is a boom in Revelstoke, B.C., property.

Deer-hunting parties are unusually numerous this year.

Vancouver has organized an association foot ball club.

It is proposed to abandon the cottage hospitals at Ottawa.

A collection of 200 coins was sold in Orillia last week for $15.

The societies of Huron College, London, have re-organized.

Brantford hospital has 40 cases, 23 of which are typhoid fever.

Wyebridge has a new public hall with a lock-up in the basement.

Kingston has already three or four mayoralty candidates in the field.

It is reported that Parkhill is in the throes of a terrible sectarian strife.

Sarnia boasts of its Hotel Forthern, a fine structure put up this year.

A marvellous body of copper has been discovered in British Columbia.

An Indian found with whiskey in his possession is fined $25 at Victoria, B. C.

The Woodstock Amateur Operatic Company has re-organized for the winter.

Prof. Wiggins, the weather prophet, contemplates removing to the United States.

The Manitoulin Teachers' Convention held its annual meeting this year at Gore Bay.

Rev. Canon Davis, of South London, has left the stage and returned to the platform.

A young girl in London who had been vaccinated died shortly afterwards of lock-jaw.

The Horticultural Association of St. John, N. B., proposes giving that city a public park.

It has been decided to manufacture bicycles at the new Kingston Vehicle Co.'s works.

W. A. Muldrew has left the Orillia High school to become headmaster of that at Gravenhurst.

One firm in Southwestern Manitoba has this season shipped $70,000 worth of cattle to England.

The Patrons' store at Straffordville was broken into last night and robbed of $18 in cash.

The Grand Trunk railroad last week carried through the tunnel 6,068 tons of through freight eastward.

William Harrington, an eight-year-old boy, stole a horse and wagon from Welland a short time ago.

Queen Square Methodist church, St. John, N.B., celebrated its hundred and third anniversary Sunday

John, Miller of Brock, shot a 250 pound bear last week while it was quietly feeding upon apples in his orchard.

Since the 1st of September it is reported that over thirty buildings have been destroyed by lightning in Ontario.

During September 1,145 tons of ore, of the value of $202,825, were shipped from the mines in South Kootenay.

Mr. Dodds, accountant at the Traders Bank, Guelph, has been promoted to be manager at the Drayton branch.

Mr. Wm. Foster, of Elderslie, is the only one left of a party of pioneers who took up land there on October 2nd, 1853.

The members of the Sarnia Bicycle Club entertained Angus McLeod, Sarnia's champion bicyclist, at a supper recently.

Ernest Johnston was convicted of burglary at Stratford, and was sentenced to two years in th Kingston penetentiary.

Billy McGuin, jr., of Orilia who is about nine months old, won the first prize at the at the Orillia show for the best baby shown.

Rev. D. M. Gordon of St. Andrews church, Halifax, has been appointed to the staff of Pine Hill theological college, Halifax.

The value of the exports to the United States from the Vancouver district for the quarter to September 30th, is $81, 600.

Geo Whitton, Orillia, has a first prize calf that goes through exercises like a show horse and shows considerable gymnastic skill.

It is estimated that $85,000 worth of fur was purchased for cash or trade by Edmonton firms and fur buyers during the past year.

Adam Chadwick, until a year or two ago a well known resident of Woodstock, died at Trout Lake, Muskoka, in the 75th year of his age.

Vancouver has decided to build its own electric light plant and a by-law to raise $100,000 for the purpose has been voted by the people.

Rev. James E. Graham, English church minister, was found dead in his bed at the residence of Mr. Chas. Liddell, Brooke, Ont., last Sunday.

Rev. W. Hibbert Binney, rector of Northwich, England, who was on Wednesday unanimously elected Bishop of New Westminster, has declined the honor.

Mr. L. L. Gallagher, of Kingston, secretary of the Frontenac Cheese Board, estimates that the factories represented by the 42 members made 4,500,000 pounds of cheese during the season. This, at 10c per pound, an average price, would mean $450,000, or, after deducting the cost of making at 1½c per pound, left $365,000 to go to the farmers, pockets.

The aggregate of the chattel mortgages registered in Ontario at the end of 1893 was a little over $9,000,000. Of this total $3,000,000 represented indebtedness incurred by farmers, $1,000,000 by lumbermen. $749,000 by merchants, $638,000 by manufacturers and $201,000 by printers and publishers.

Examinations for Journalists.

A society called the Institute of Journalists is being organized in England for the purpose of raising the standard of admission to their profession. The plan is to have two sets of examinations, one for pupil associates or apprentices, and the other for members. For the first class the examination includes English history and literature, arithmetic and geography, composition, skill in condensing and "general knowledge." The candidate for the advanced degree is examined in these subjects and also political and general history, natural science or mathematics, political economy, the law of newspape libel and copyright, verbatim reporting, descriptive writing and the conduct of legal and public business.

In a recent address, President Eliot, of Harvard, advised students to thus apportion their day: Study, ten hours; sleep, eight; exercise, two; social duties, one; and meals, three hours.

Big crabs are found in India. Some of them measure two feet in length

THE FRONTIER PARSON.

It is a Rough-and-Ready Kind of Religion That He Dispenses.

Often these minute men must build their houses and live in such a rough society that wife and children must stay behind for some years. One minute man built a little hut whose roof was shingled with oyster cans. His room was so small that he could pour out his coffee at the table and without getting up turn his flapjacks on the stove. A travelling missionary visiting him asked him where he slept. He opened a little trap door in the ceiling and as the good woman peered in she said:

"Why, you can't stand up in that place!"

"Bless your soul, madam," he exclaimed, "a home missionary doesn't sleep standing up."

Strapping a bundle of books on his shoulders this minute man starts out on a mule trail. If he meets the train he must step off and climb back. He reaches the distant camp and finds the boys by the dozen gambling in an immense saloon. He steps up to the bar and requests the liberty of singing a few hymns. The man answers surlily:

"Ye ken if ye like, but the boys won't stand it."

The next minute a rich baritone begins, "What a friend we have in Jesus," and twenty heads are lifted. He then says:

"Boys, take a hand, here are some books," and in less than ten minutes he has a male choir of many voices. One says, "Pard, sing number so and so"—and another, "Sing number so and so." By this time the saloon-keeper is growling: but it is no use, the minister has the boys, and starts his work.

In some camps a very different reception awaits him, as, for instance, the following: At his appearance a wild-looking Buffalo Bill type of man greeted him with an oath and a pistol levelled at him.

"Don't yer know thar's no luck in camp with a preacher? We are going to kill ye."

"Don't you know," said the minute man. "a minister can draw a bead as quick as any man?" The boys gave a loud laugh, for they love grit, and the rough slunk away. But a harder trial followed.

"Glad to see ye, pard, but ye'll have to set 'em up'fore ye commence—rule of the camp, ye know"—but before our man could frame an answer the hardest drinker in the crowd said:

"Boys, he is the fust minister as has had the sand to come up here, and I'll stand treat for him."

BOOTS HAVE HAD THEIR DAY.

There is Now Little Call for the Long-Legged Variety Once So Common.

The diminished use of boots is a matter of concern to the manufacturers of them and to the producers of heavy leather and heavy calf skins. Twenty years ago the calf boot industry was a leading one. Whole towns were studded with factories which produced calf boots exclusively. For a decade the sale has been gradually falling off, and to-day it is of hardly any importance. A few manufacturers of shoes include boots as a specialty, but the demand is too light to amount to much. When calf boots were more in vogue manufacturers consulted the partialities of the cowboys, to whom price was a secondary consideration. The legs were frequently corded with silk stitching. The star and crescent and other fanciful ornamentations were inlaid on the legs of the boots; there were high heels and the boots were striking specimens of mechanical art. The soles were inlaid with copper, zinc and brass nails. The cowboys no longer pay $15 or $20 for a pair of boots. They want substance instead of show. But they were not the only wearers of cal boots. They were extensively worn. Many men prefer them to-day, though the number is growing less. The old-fashioned stoga boots were formerly sold in large quantities; they are well nigh obsolete. There followed a demand for a lighter and more stylish article. A kid boot of lighter texture was produced, about equal in appearance to the best calf boot, but this, too, has fallen somewhat into disuse, and the sales this season are scarcely over one-half the usual amount. Where there were twenty factories producing boots exclusively there is now not one. Even the farmers are using heavy shoes instead of boots, and if it becomes a necessity to wear long-legged boots they buy rubbers.

HUNGARY'S THOUSANDTH YEAR.

Great Preparations Being Made for a Millennial Celebration.

The Hungarians are making preparations on a grand scale for a millennial exhibition and the government addressed a prayer to the emperor that he might lend them all the historic relics in his possession which have any connection with Hungarian history. The emperor granted the request and a number of Hungarian historians and antiquarians have come to Vienna to study the imperial collections and make a list of the objects in question. They have selected a great number, which represent a value of 2,000,000 florins—if the value of unique historical relics can be expressed in figures. Among these objects are copies of the portraits in relief of King Mathias, Corvinus and Queen Beatrix, a bronze bust of Mary, Queen of Hungary; bronze reliefs of Adrien Fries, illustrating the Hungarian wars; the remnants of the crown of King Andreas and the imperial globe, dating from the fourteenth century; the double cross that belonged to Lewis the Great, with relics of Christ's cross; a map of Hungary engraved in a metal plate, a nautilus-shaped cup, with the arms of the Batthyanis. It is easy to imagine what efforts will be made in Hungary to prevent these objects from returning to Vienna when once they have been in the Hungarian capital; and if they are left there surely Prague would ask for all that referred to Bohemia in the imperial collections, and Cracow for all that referred to Poland.

People Who Don't Use Matches.

It is rather surprising to learn that in these days of cheap matches and magazine rifles there is still a very extensive trade in gun and other flints done between this country and others, says an English paper.

At Brandon, a village on the borders of Norfolk and Suffolk, the proper kinds of flint are extensively found, and the whole of the villagers almost subsist by the preparation of tinder-box and gun flints. It may here be said that nearly all travellers to remote regions carry a tinder-box and flints, for these are more reliable than matches, especially in damp regions, and there is no expedition fitted out from England which does not take out a supply of flints.

But the greater part of the Brandon flints go to the rural regions of Spain and Italy where the tinder-box is still in full use, and the gun flints go in large quantities to Morocco, to various wild parts of Africa and to islands in the Pacific, traders finding a ready market for them. The village is a flourishing one, and the flint workers carry on their business in little sheds adjacent to their houses.

If all the money in the world were divided equally among the people, each person would get about $30.

PRAYER VERSUS BEAR.

"UNCLE JOHNNY" HAS AN ADVENTURE THAT TEACHES A LESSON.

Pursued By an Angry Bear He Prayed to The Lord For Deliverance and His Prayer Was Heard. His Deliverance Came in a Most Original Manner.

You are allers axin' me 'bout my huntin' adventers," said "Uncle Johnny" Bloomfield, the most famous hunter of Eastern Kentucky, who was in Toronto the other day. Uncle Johnny pushed back a sweaty mop of white hair from his forehead, unslipped a gil of tobacco juice, wheeled suddenly, facing the writer, and eagerly asked: "Did I ever tell ye 'bout my leetle trouble with that 'ar b'ar 'bout two months ago? Never? Waal, here goes: I live, ye know, on Bucklick crick Across the ridge west, 'bout two miles, is the head o' Injin crick. Four o' my boys wuz over thar gittin' out stave timber. I started over one afternoon with my rifle ter take 'em some eatibles. I hed jist toiled up the mountin' an' hed topped the ridge when I hearn er cracklin' sound at the side of the little path, erbout ten steps to the right.

"I instantly dropped the grub and put my rifle to my shoulder—a natural habit with me—an' lookin' in the direcshum uv the sound, thar stood er big b'ar. He wuz half raised on his hine feet.

I PULLED DOWN ON HIM,

but my 75-year-old eyes ain't so good az they wuz fifty years ago, an' when Old Betsy' cracked no b'ar fell. I'd plugged him in the shoulder, though, which only made him mad enough ter want ter eat me. He made er bulge in my direcshun, an' I dropped 'Ole Betsy' an' started off through the low, thick bresh as fast as my ole legs would let me.

"Right arter me cum that insulted b'ar—kerflump, kerthrash, kerthrash, kerflump!



THERE MR BEAR WUZ.

I wuz az good at running az him—him bein' crippled—but I'd knowed hiz wind wud reach er heap furder nor mine. Ef ther Lord didn't he'p me out I was b'ar grub pirty soon, an I'd knowed it. So I sot inter prayin'—dependin' on that an' legs ter save me.

"Pra'r is the stuff, my son; don't never go back on pra'r. Ef it hadn't er bin for that stout prayin' 'Uncle Johnny' wouldn't be tellin' you this tale now.

"Wall, I kep er runnin' and Mr. B'ar kep er runnin,' too. Finally, er head uv me I seed er big chestnut log about six feet through. 'Now,' I thought, 'Lord, ef ye're goin' ter hep me out enny hit's got ter be done right thar.' On, on, I run,

AN' ON, ON THE B'AR CUM.

"At last I reached the log. A friendly limb stuck out from its side, about half way from ground ter top. Hit seemed ter reach fer me like a helpin' hand. I grabbed it az I would the hand o' savin' grace. It furnished the answer to my pra'r. By its aid I hopped to the top of the log an' then fell—rollin' onto the other side like a bag o' taters

"The b'ar cum instintly on. He give er grand' spring an' went clar over the log an' lit right down between two little hickery trees that growd from the same stump Oh, praise the Lord! Thar Mr. B'ar was wedged right in between them hickeries so fast that he cudn't git his breth. He wag ed both ends uv hisself to an' fro, like er fan a-movin', but he wuz thar. Lord, how I did laugh! The boys hearn me nearly a mile away. "Quickly I jist

PULLED MY OLE BUTCHER KNIFE

from my belt an' socked it clar ter the handle in Mr. B'ar jist behind the left shoulder. He instintly dropped down his ole head an' shet his eyes in er everlastin' sleep. Oh, my son, let this be er lessin to yer. Thar, ye see, what pra'r done. That pra'r led me to that log right fern'st them ar saplin's. That pra'r put that limb out like a helpin' hand. That pra'r carried the b'ar over between the saplin's and' saved Uncle Johnny.' Never neglect pra'r, my son; pra'r's the stuff."

THE CZAR'S MODE OF LIFE.

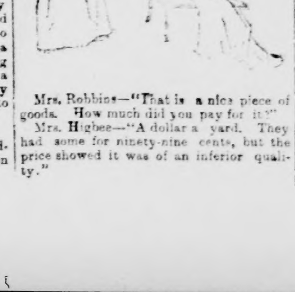
He Would be Well and Strong But for the Strain on His Nerves.

The Czar is suffering from one of the most painful illnesses known. Kidney or nephritic colics are so excruciating that, apart from the other dangers attaching to them, there is always a chance of the brain being affected, says a London paper, through the intensity of the agony. This in the Czar's case is particularly to be feared, because of his bulkiness, the torpid life he has led for so many years, and his excess of muscle. The extreme pain of these colics has caused the Czar to have fits, hence the rumors of apoplexy, which rumors, by the way, are very likely true after all. For the past two years his pasty face and great bulk have shown his friends very plainly that there was something very serious the matter with him and this disease—whatever it was—could, as all his friends told him, only be aggravated by the extraordinary life he led, and which, notwithstanding their entreaties, he would not alter.

Let our readers picture to themselves a man of herculean build and muscle, but as nervous as a "subject" at the Saltpetriere Hospital in Paris, who is as bulky as Lord Salisbury, who never takes any exercise, and who absorbs vast quantities of that horrible Russian mead, qvas, and then let them ask themselves if it is surprising that such an individual should develop congestional troubles. As a matter of fact, the Emperor has never been the same man since the railway accident at Borki, but as for that, neither has the poor Czarina ever been the same woman.

Then, again, the Czar's great muscular power has been taking hardly any exercise and being troubled with a morbidly sensative conscience, he has got into a most deplorable and alarming condition.

Feminine Logic.



Mrs. Robbins—"That is a nice piece of goods. How much did you pay for it?"

Mrs. Higbee—"A dollar a yard. They had some for ninety-nine cents, but the price showed it was of an inferior quality."

ABOUT PRICES.

What Various Articles Cost in the Long Centuries Ago.

Brass in 1480 was $14 per ton.

Paper in 1431 was 25c a quire.

In the tenth century razors cost 30c.

In 1307 a horseshoe in England cost 14c

Charlemagne paid $7 for a pair of shoes.

In Athens, A. D. 71, oysters sold for 30c.

Julius Cæsar's everyday tunic cost 24c.

A bed in a Greek inn in A. D. 327 cost 4c.

In 1375 salt cost, in France, $2.50 a bushel.

A Greek hat in the time of Pericles cost 10c.

In Venice, in 1274, a pig brought 2 shillings.

In 1312 English linen was worth 16c a yard.

The first hand fire-arms cost about $30 each.

The coronation robes of Napoleon cost $4,000.

Ink, in the days of Louis IX., cost 40c a quart.

In Rome, B. C. 6, roses were a cent a dozen.

In 1236 a hen was bought in Paris for 1 penny.

In 1499 candles sold in Amsterdam for 6c a pound.

In 1564 a pair of shoes made in England cost 20c.

In 1617 a cannon was made at Paris that cost $742.

In 1302 a sheep sold in France for $1; a pig for $2.

In 1376 eggs sold in Barcelona for 36c a hundred.

In 1542 a tanned cowhide in England cost 9 shillings.

In 1594 gunpowder sold for £14 per hundredweight.

In India a native may board comfortably for 6c a day.

In 1361 apples in Germany were worth $1 a thousand.

A hunting horn cost in Spain in 1527 a little over 75c.

Mary, Queen of Scots, once paid $2,000 for a dress.

In Corinth, A. D. 201, twenty figs were sold for 2c.

Catherine de Medici paid about $2 for a pair of gloves.

Mme. de Pompadour once paid $1.25 for an ounce of rouge.

Constantine the Great had a sword made to order for $80.

The mosaic on one Pompeii floor is known to have cost $72.

Goosequills for pens sold in London in 1542 at 20c a thousand.

In Corinth, about the time of Christ, twenty figs brought 2c.

Blubber, the fat of sea animals, costs 10c a pound in Lapland.

In 1542 Italian oranges were sold in Rome for 20c a thousand.

In 1420 a milch cow sold in England for $5; an ox for $10.

The robes worn by Louis XIV. on state occasions cost $19,000.

"Poor Richard's Almanac" commanded at the last sale $18.

A bed, supper and breakfast in Paris in 1452 cost about 50c.

Henry VIII. paid the equivalent of $1 in our money for a dog.

The price of a wine jug or demijohn was fixed by Nero at 7c.

In 1274 a well-written Bible was sold for 50 marks, about $170.

A house of ten rooms in Pompeii cost the builder nearly $5,000.

Poppaea, Nero's wife, paid 4c a quart for asses' milk to bathe in.

A Roman military saddle cost $8; a whip, 24c, a bridle cost $1.60.

A Mazarin Bible, printed in 1455, sold a few years ago for $2,500.

The fur-trimmed cloak worn by Cromwell as Lord Protector cost $70.

The bear's head used in a Cambridge college in 1579 cost 10 shillings.

Among the bills of Marie Antoinette is one of $300 for a pair of garters.

During the reign of Nerva a fee of 4c was demanded at the bath.

Common knives for belt and table use cost 40c apiece at Florence in 1600.

In China ordinary day board can be had, for a Chinaman, at about 3c.

Doves for sacrific in the temple at Jerusalem cost from 5c to 10c each.

Essex, the favorite of Elizabeth, had a set of shirts which cost $50 apiece.

Bread in Pompeii cost 1½c a loaf. The loaves weighed about 6 ounces.

In the year 1400 English horses, suitable for cavalry, brought $10 apiece.

Chestnuts were sold on the streets of ancient Rome at twenty for 1c.

A long Greek lance, such as the men of the phalanx carried, cost about $1.50.

In 1780 apples sold in Massachusetts for 20c a bushel; in 1870 they were $1.

A pair of boots, reaching half way to the knee, were sold in Pompeii for $2.

While Richard I. was on the throne, common horses were sold for $10 each.

During the reign of Vitellius, lions from Africa were worth nealy $100 each.

Pigs' feet sold in Rome in the fourth century at the rate of twenty for 4c.

Lord Bacon paid £3 7s for his Judge's wig. The box was extra. It cost a shilling.

A house of four rooms rented in Pompeii for $8 a month; a single room cost $3.

The price of a wife in Zululand twenty years ago was six cows with their calves.

A gentleman's hat in the time of Charles I. cost $1.50, and the plumes cost $1 more.

In 1620 silk stockings sold in Paris for $6 They were long, reaching above the knee.

The price of a day's board in Athens, B. C. 400, was 4c, or about $1.20 a month.

The genuine Damascus blades, that could be bent into a circle, cost from $500 to $1 000.

Account books, such as were used by merchants in the days of Pericles, cost 1[illegible]

In the reign of Claudius, elephants were worth $700 apiece in Egypt and $1,100 in Rome.

In 1201 an ox was sold at Cambridge for 13 shillings; the price of oxen there now is £14.

The people of Herculaneum paid $2 40 for the shoes that they wore on extraordinary occasions.

The first watches, made at Nuremberg and called "Nuremberg eggs," commanded nearly $500.

A sweat cloth, used by ancient wrestlers and other athletes to wipe off the perspiration, cost 1c.

Camels in Australia.

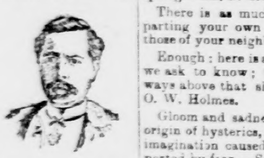
Camels are now in general use throughout Australia. Within twenty-five years, by scientific breeding, a race has been produced larger in frame, sounder in wind, and limb, and able to carry more weight than the Indian camels originally imported. A quarantine for imported animals is established at Port Augusta, 200 miles north-west of Adelaide, where they are carefully guarded for three months, during which time they are subject to a destructive mange, which carries off most of them, but to which they are no longer liable when once acclimatized. There are 10,000 camels at work, which not only transport loads upon their backs, but are trained to draw wagons, yoked in teams of eight like oxen.

FRANCE MAY FIGHT SOON.

PROBABILITY THAT WAR WILL BE DECLARED ON MADAGASCAR.

Queen Ranavalo III. is as Vain as a Peacock and Has Married Her Prime Minister, a Shrewd Old Gent of Seventy Years.

In perhaps less than a week it will be decided whether or not France will begin another colonial war. They have scarcely had time to enjoy the overthrow of the doughty Behanzin and his fierce amazons before being confronted by the dusky Queen Ranavalo III. of Madagascar. She is furious at the treatment she claims to have received at the hands of the French, and refuses to recognize their authority. On the other hand, the representatives of the French government on the island claim that the queen is not on speaking terms with truth and that she is being used as a tool by influential traders to disrupt the relations with France. She has the reputation of being a weak and treacherous sort of person and the French have about made up their minds to call her to time in a way that she may remember. To compel peace Le Myre de Vilers has been sent to Madagascar bearing the ultimatum of his government. He is due there in a few days, when he will take immediate action. His first move, according to French sources of information, will be to blockade the island with the vessels at his command and by the capture of a few harbor towns compel peace with the government of Tananarivo.



KING OF MADAGASCAR.

A letter to the Temps from Madagascar says that the situation becomes daily worse and worse, so that it only needs a spark to cause an explosion which might cost the life of all the Europeans on the island. The Hovas are feverishly arming themselves. They are fortifying Manja Kandria Pombana, which commands Tamatave. Guns and ammunition are being sent all



THE QUEEN'S GUARD MADAGASCAR.

over the island, and the Hovas are exciting the population to pillage and the assassination of foreigners. Not a day goes by without a Frenchman being either insulted or attacked. Only recently bricks were thrown from the windows of the Princess Ramadrindrazana at a company of interpreters at the French residency at Antananarivo. A long list of similar outrages are reported to the home office. Frequent incendiary fires occur, and to make matters still worse an epidemic of smallpox is now raging at Nossi-Be.

REFUSED TO VISIT THE QUEEN.

Prince Henry of Orleans recently passed through Madagascar. Though invited he declined to pay his respects to the queen and her prime minister, preferring, in the present state of political relations, to show his contempt for them. This wounded the intense conceit of the queen to the quick and she is said to have been beyond herself with rage at the insult, vowing that she would have revenge at any cost.

Queen Ranavalo III., who is at present a very conspicuous figure in this imbroglio, is not a very interesting person. She is but 36 years of age, without any mental or physical attractions. She is, however, inordinately vain, and her favors are shown in proportion to the amount of flattery her subjects can beguile her with. As an evidence of the high opinion she holds of her beauty it may be mentioned that she caused her portrait to be painted by a French artist. He unfortunately painted her as an average-looking, overdressed negress. The picture was refused and not accepted till the artist had made her sable-hued majesty appear as a light brunette whom no one would suspect of having more than a trace of Ethiopian blood in her veins. In reality the festive queen is as black as a full-blooded negress can possibly be. She has all her dresses made in Paris, and delights to array herself in the loudest of loud colors. Scarlet robes, light blue, rose, yellow and bright green, not to forget white satin gowns, are her favorite shades. She is a great coquette, and thinks herself quite irresistible.



QUEEN OF MADAGASCAR.

She is married to her prime minister, the famous Rainelaiarivony, a man over 70 years old and who has served as minister since 1864. This man is, so say the French, at the bottom of all this trouble. He is described as a consummate diplomatist—a little old man whom neither time nor hard work has bent. His movements are agile and his eye gleams with penetrating intelligence. He makes all possible efforts to avoid strangers and when he has to meet any foreign diplomats he easily baffles them with his shrewdness, so that it is impossible for them to make anything out of him.

Bodily Effects of Emotion.

Many serious maladies have been attributed to the action of moral influences. Senert believed that fear was capable of inducing erysipelas. Dr. H. Tuke laid especial stress on the influence of fear in the contagion of rabies, and, in fact, there are innumerable cases on record of emotional patients who suffered all the pain and inconvenience of numerous maladies, inaugurated solely by emotional disturbances. Depressing emotions frequently appear to play an important part in the development of tuberculosis. Puerperal fever is also encouraged by depressing moral emotions. "I have often", says M. Herveux, "seen young women in a fair way of recovery hurried into mortal illness by reproaches or mental agitation from whatever cause." This view finds very general support among the members of the profession.

The Danger of It.

Judging from the way the women are acting, when that time comes when woman can propose to man she will be so advanced in her ideas she won't want him.

Platinum has been drawn into smooth wire so fine that it could not be distinguished by the naked eye, even when stretched across a piece of white cardboard.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

There is no such thing as cheapness.—Ruskin.

A rogue is a roundabout fool.—Coleridge.

Rank and riches are chains of gold, but still chains.—Ruffini.

Clear writers, like clear fountains, do not seem so deep as they are.—Landor.

Of all virtues, justice is the best; valor without it is a common pest.—Waller.

In the meanest hut is a romance, if you but knew the hearts there.—Van Ense.

What is birth to a man if it be a stain to his dead ancestors to have left such an offspring.—Sir. P. Sidney.

There is as much responsibility in imparting your own secrets, as in keeping those of your neighbor.—Darley.

Enough; here is a world of love; no more we ask to know; the hand will guide thy ways above that shaped thy task below.—O. W. Holmes.

Gloom and sadness are poison to us, the origin of hysterics, which is a disease of the imagination caused by vexation, and supported by fear.—Sevigne.

Perhaps some habitant of far-off star, born to the heritage of loftier powers, although we cannot scan his glowing world, yet surveys ours.—M. E. W. Sherwood.

Men perished in winter winds till one smote fire from flintstones coldly hiding what they held, the red spark treasured from the kindling sun.—Edwin Arnold.

Not by appointment do we meet delight or joy; they heed not our expectancy; but 'round some corner of the street of life, they on a sudden meet us with a smile.—Gerald Massey.

Should one tell you that a mountain had changed its place, you are at liberty to doubt it; but if any one tells you that a man has changed his character, do not believe it.—Mahomet.

Thus, with somewhat of the seer, must the moral pioneer from the future borrow; clothe the waste with dreams of grain, and on midnight's sky of rain paint the golden morrow.—Whittier.

I join behavior with learning, because it is almost as necessary; and they should always go together for their mutual advantage. Mere learning without good breeding is pedantry, and good breeding without learning is but frivolous; whereas, learning adds solidity to good breeding, and good breeding gives charms and graces to learning.—Chesterfield.

GREAT BRITAIN IN AFRICA.

She Has Calmly Pocketed Nearly All the Land of Ham Worth Having.

Until near the middle of the present century no one seems to have had the least idea of the immense value of African territory. When the fact was made clear, however, that Africa was for the most part a fertile country, capable of supporting an immense population and of developing an enormous trade, every European Power at once hurried to gain a foothold on the Dark Continent. As a matter of course, England was first, for she had already appropriated considerable districts, not because the Government thought they were of any value, but apparently just to keep in practice. Neither France nor Germany could compete with the insular Power in this matter, and before the world was fully awake to the situation England had calmly pocketed nearly all the land of Ham that was worth having, even including Egypt. That the policy has paid can not be doubted. England has to-day in India, a territory of 1,800,000 square miles; in other parts of Asia, 26,000 square miles; in Africa, 2,570,000; in America, including Canada and numerous small islands in the West Indies and elsewhere, 3,768,000; in Australasia, including Australia, 3,175,000. The total area of the British Islands and their colonies to-day is therefore 9,114,000 square miles. Besides this there are in progress of annexation a number of States, over which complete control has not yet been attained. They have not passed the "protectorate" stage, and so can not properly be reckoned as part of the British Empire. Principally located in Asia and Africa, the magnitude of the annexation business now being actually carried on may be seen when it is known that the territory in the protectorate condition now aggregates 2,120,000 square miles, equal to two-thirds that of the United States. All this land is destined to become a part of the British Empire, and when it does that Power will exercise control over 11,475,000 square miles of the earth's surface.

A Prince's Monument Stolen.

The monument sent out by Queen Victoria to Zululand as a token of her sympathy with the bereaved mother of the late Prince Louis Napoleon has been stolen. A reward of £50 has been offered. The monument took the form of a memorial cross of plain marble, and was erected on the exact spot upon which the Prince fell when surprised and attacked by a party of Zulus who had been lying in ambush. The memorial bore the following inscription: "This cross is erected by Queen Victoria in affectionate remembrance of Napoleon Eugene Louis Jean Joseph, Prince Imperial, to mark the spot where he, while assisting in a reconnaissance with the British troops, on the 1st of June, 1879, was attacked by a party of Zulus, and fell with face to the foe." It was surrounded by a dwarf wall of rough stones, which also enclosed the graves of the two troopers who were killed at the same time as the Prince. Shrubs and violets (the Napoleonic emblem) were planted about the place, which thus became a kind of miniature cemetery. It is interesting to recall that after the erection of the cross the Zulu chief, Geboodo, and the chief men of his tribe, to which the party who attacked the Prince, belonged, assembled at the place, and, standing with their right hands uplifted, solemnly declared that the memorial and the graves should never be desecrated. The stealing of the cross is, therefore, all the more remarkable, especially as the Zulus entertain a deeply-felt superstition regarding the spirits of the dead.

Purchase of Steel Rails.

The Dominion Department of Railways has just closed a contract for steel rails, to be used on Government railways. The Cockerill works, of Belgium, spoken of as the Belgian syndicate, has secured the contract, through their agents, Mr. C. J. Desola, of Montreal, and Mr. T. C. Gordon, of Ottawa. The Cockerill works are the largest of the kind in the world. The contract is for 4,300 tons of steel rails. They will require to be delivered at Halifax before June, 1895, free of all costs, including freight and insurance. It is understood that the price for the rails is about £4 per ton, or $20, a very low price, making the cost in all about $85,000. There were a large number of offers to fill the contract, but the department considered that the Belgian syndicate's tender was the most favorable. It is learned at the department that 3,000 tons of the supply will be used on the main line of the Intercolonial railway, 1,000 tons on the Prince Edward Island branch, and the remaining 300 tons on the Windsor branch.

The Reason.

Jones—I wonder why poets wear their hair long? Brown—Didn't you ever have your hair cut? "Yes, of course. What's that got to do with it?" "Lots. Didn't you have to pay for it?"

STOCK-RAISING IN THE WEST.

The Canadian North-West Produces Finer Flavored Meat Than Does the Hog-Raising Western States.

The farmers of the North-West are branching out into stock-raising. This summer they sent several thousand sheep to the British market, and though the prices realized were not high they repaid the producers. Mutton-raising and wool-growing ought to be as profitable in portions of our prairie country as in any part of Canada or the United States. Moreover, there is now a convenient market for the wool on the other side of the border, where it has been placed on the free list. The car-loads of hogs that now come out of our North-West are

THE FORE-RUNNERS

of what should become a great export trade from that quarter. Our pork-packers are likely to find room in the British market for increasing quantities of their products, for Canadian pork is in high regard there. The feed on which it is fattened produces finer flavored meat than does the corn of the great hog-raising Western States. Manitoba and the Territories do not grow corn, nor any coarse grain. Hence their pork should be as good as that of Ontario. The price of pork has kept up more steadily than that of any other meat. At present there is probably no more profitable way of disposing of grain than by feeding it to hogs. But the North-West's live stock exports that represent most wealth are cattle. This season's shipments of cattle have been surprisingly large. Not only the ranches of the far West, but also

THE ROLLING LANDS

of Southern Manitoba have yielded fine herds for export. Cattle-raising seems an obvious and natural line of development for the North-West. But the country should not confine its attention to the raising of beef cattle. It can make good use of dairy cattle. It evidently is not neglecting them, as it is giving some attention to butter-making, and will probably soon venture into cheese-making on a large scale. The farms will be the better of the live stock. It is a question if the farmers could keep up the fertility of the soil without live stock. The solution of the great problem that confronts the agriculturists of that new country is diversified farming, and it is pleasing to see the farmers applying that solution.

THE LISTOWEL MURDERER.

Interest in the Recent Tragedy in Montreal—Early History of the Murderer.

More than usual interest is taken in Montreal in the case of Almeda Chattelle, the murderer of Jessie Keith, as the murderer is a French-Canadian, and a native of St. Hyacinthe. Enquiries set on foot show that Chattelle still has relatives living in St. Hyacinthe, and they are very respectable people. The murderer left St. Hyacinthe when only a young lad, and commenced his wanderings. He lived for some time in Montreal, and there are some people who claim to have known him when quite young, and that he was an altar boy at Notre Dame church. After an absence of many years Chattelle returned to St. Hyacinthe last July, and worked on the new electric works until September. Those who know him say that he was of a very quiet disposition, but that he was very unsteady in his habits, and would never stay long at one occupation. After working several months in the electric works he suddenly left the place, and nothing more was heard of him until his arrest for the horrible crime to which he has confessed. Chattelle's real age is about 52 years.

A despatch from St. Hyacinthe, Que., says:—Almeda Chattelle, the murderer of Jessie Keith, near Listowel, is a native of this town. He left here when a boy, and returned last July, telling his friends that he had travelled all over the world, mostly by sea, with varying fortune. He worked on the new electric company's work at Rapid Piatt, six miles up the Yamaska river, until September, when he left the vicinity, and nothing was heard of him until his arrest on a charge of murder. He is about 52 years of age, and apart from his roving disposition bore a good character here.

Cousinly.

Among the hardest things which the infant Prince Edward of the royal house of England, the little son of the Duke of York and heir expectant to the throne, will have to straighten out when he is older is his relationship to his own father and mother. It constitutes a problem such a is seldom found outside of princely houses.

It is certain, however, that he is the third cousin of his father, and also the second cousin of his mother. This makes his relation to himself somewhere between that of a third and forth cousin.

He is, as it were, his own double-third cousin—a relationship which it will doubtless take some time for him to comprehend.

Both his father and mother are decended from George III. of England. George III.'s son, Adolphus Duke of Cambridge, had a daughter Mary who married the Duke of Teck, and became the mother of the Princess Mary, who married the Duke of York; and the Duke of York's father, the Prince of Wales, is the great-grandson of the sam King George III.

The young prince will have the right to address either his mother, his father or himself as "my royal cousin;" and he may, perhaps, excuse any partiality for his mother over his father by declaring that she is a nearer relation to him then his father.

The princely families of Europe supply many similar case of tangled relationship growing out of the successive intermarriage of cousins in nearer or remoter degrees.

Winter Storage.

A correspondent asks for more information regarding the storage of vegetables. The most important thing is to store all roots in cool places, and to insure them from injury by frost, or sudden changes of temperature. It is not so much the freezing of vegetables that causes decay, as the sudden change of temperature. Dampness affects vegetables and fruits, and nearly every variety will keep in much better condition if kept in a very dry place. Cellars are not always dry, and for vegetables are not the best store-houses. Such articles as turnips, carrots, beets, and parsnips, can be stored under mounds outside, but they become sealed up with frost, and are not always convenient for use. It has been found that when all imperfect or injured roots are discarded, and those that are sound are packed in bins with dry, clean dirt, or sand used for filling the interstices between them, allowing a layer of dirt and a layer of roots, they will keep in a good condition in a cool place in a dry location, and potatoes have been brought out in prime condition when so kept. Apples should not have the slightest bruise or blemish, and if wrapped in tissue paper and then nicely packed in barrels or boxes, or even placed on shelves, they will keep a long time.

The Appian Way.

Johnnie (with his history book)—"Papa, what was the Appian Way?"

Papa—"I suppose it was a way Appian had, though I don't know much about him, personally."

THE FARM.

Remodeling an Old-Fashioned Barn.

There are hundreds of old-fashioned barns to be seen about the country similar to that shown in the sketches, the cattle arranged

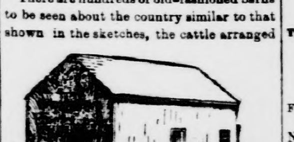


FIG 1. VIEW OF OLD BARN.

across one end, the driving floor across the middle of the barn, and the bay in the other end—an arrangement that gives very poor and very small accommodations. Such barns are frequently situated upon sloping ground, and for this reason are raised upon stone piers at one side, being left open to the cold winds of winter beneath the floor. It is quite a simple and inexpensive matter to enlarge and remodel such a barn, and at the same time provide a cellar that will be a

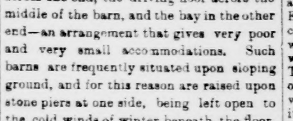


FIG 2. VIEW OF ENLARGED BARN.

valuable addition. Let a lean-to be built upon one side, with its outer wall extending to the ground. The cattle ties can then be arranged lengthwise of the barn, and the manure dropped down into the cellar daily. Room is also provided for a silo—which can extend from the ground up—calf pens, a driving floor, and a bay for hay. If the

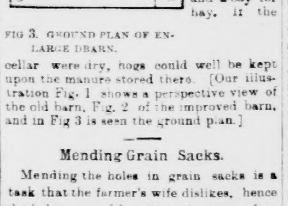


FIG 3. GROUND PLAN OF ENLARGE DBARN.

cellar were dry, hogs could well be kept upon the manure stored there. [Our illustration Fig. 1 shows a perspective view of the old barn, Fig. 2 of the improved barn, and in Fig 3 is seen the ground plan.]

Mending Grain Sacks.

Mending the holes in grain sacks is a task that the farmer's wife dislikes, hence the holes gnawed by mice and rats are often stopped with a corn cob, or the sacks are thrown away. But here is a plan that proves to be what every farmer needs. The articles needed for mending grain sacks are: An old sack that may be cut up for pieces; a batter made of flour and cold water; a hot flat iron and an ironing board to fit inside the sacks. Place the board as shown in the illustration in a sack with the hole to be mended on the upper side. Trim away the ravelled edges with the shears or a sharp knife. Cut out a



MENDING A GRAIN SACK.

patch having at least an inch margin larger than the hole. On this margin apply a coat of the flour paste, place the patch in position and press it thoroughly with the hot flat iron. The batter penetrates both patch and sack and firmly unites them. Pieces of denim, ducking or other stout material may be used where bagging is not available. The process is so rapid that a hundred sacks may soon be repaired. Carpets may be neatly mended in the same manner without removing them from the floor.

Harvesting and Storing Roots.

The first thing to be done in the harvesting and storing of roots is to cut off their tops with a sharp hoe, while the roots are yet in the ground pulling the tops from two rows into one. To pull the roots take a plough—one with an old mold board with the upper half broken off is the best—plough them out, throwing the rows together into the space not occupied by the tops. The few roots that are wholly covered with the soil may be thrown out with a fork. In gathering the roots use no baskets, but throw them directly into the wagon, cautioning the loaders to take one root in each hand, knock them together to jar off the soil. The load is driven directly to the cellar, where a chute has been constructed about the length of the wagon box and leading to the cellar. The advantage of the chute consists in two or three men being able to work at the same time without being in each other's way. The chute should be constructed with a slatted bottom, so that all the loose dirt will drop to the ground. This freeing of the roots from earth is an important factor in their keeping, as they will certainly decay if much earth and litter is left adhering. To further aid in the cleansing process, a dry time should be selected for the work.

The general rule is to harvest roots the first week in November, though circumstances might make a difference of a week in the time. It is considered unwise to leave them out longer if the weather permits the work. For convenience in feeding and to keep a comparatively high temperature, the bin is placed in the centre of the basement of a large barn. The sides are made by boarding up the studding on the inside next the roots with cheap, rough lumber. The outside is covered first with building paper and then with matched hemlock boards. In very cold seasons, a covering of straw will prevent the roots from becoming frosted. Two or three ventilating tubes should be placed among the roots. These are cheaply made by nailing four six-inch boards together, forming a tube, boring auger holes in the four sides at frequent intervals. Stored in this manner roots may be perfectly preserved until the middle of May.

Swallowed Her Dead Husband.

The only case on record of a disconsolat widow swallowing the remains of her dead husband is that of Artemesia drinking a glass of wine in which the ashes of Mausolus had been stirred for that purpose. The parties to this remarkable transaction were brother and sister and also husband and wife. Mausolus was king of Caria, and reigned about 300 years before Christ. After his death his remains were burned and the ashes disposed of as related.

Her Hand.

How soft and white, her lily hand,
A fairy's, thought I, maybe.
But gracious! in the later years,
How strong it spanked the baby.

LIFE BECAME A BURDEN.

THE WONDERFUL NARRATIVE OF A PATIENT SUFFERER.

The After Effects of La Grippe Developed Into Inflammation of the Lungs and Chronic Bronchitis—After Four Years of Suffering Health is Almost Miraculously Restored.

From Le Monde, Montreal.

Mrs. Sarah Cloutier, who resides at No. 405 Montcalm Street, Montreal, has passed through an experience which is worthy of a wide spread publication for the benefit it may prove to others. Up to four years ago, Mrs. Cloutier's health had been good, but at that time she was attacked by that dread scourge, la grippe. Every fall since, notwithstanding all her care to avoid it, she has been afflicted with inflammation of the lungs, which would bring her to the very verge of death. This was followed by bronchia for the rest of the year. Her bronchial tubes were affected to such an extent that it was with difficulty she could breathe, and a draught of outside air would make her cough in the most distressing manner. "There was," said Mrs. Cloutier to the reporter, "a constant rattling sound in my throat, and in the state I was in death would have been a relief. I could not attend to my affairs or to my house, and had it not been for my niece, on whom I relied, I cannot say what would have become of me. It was in vain that I tried the numerous remedies given me by various doctors, and when I think of all the money they cost me I cannot but regret I have ever tried them. I had read frequently of the cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I felt that they must contain the truth, for if they were unfounded none would dare to give the names and addresses of the persons said to be cured in the public manner in which these are given in the newspapers. I decided to try Pink Pills, and none but those who were acquainted with my former condition can understand the good I have received from their use, which I continued until I felt that I was completely cured. As a proof that I am cured I may tell you that on the first occasion of my going out after my recovery I walked for two miles on an up hill road without feeling the least fatigue or the least pant for breath, and since that time I have enjoyed the best of health. Last fall I was afraid that the inflammation of the lungs to which I had been subject at that period in former years might return, but I had not the least symptom of it, and never felt better in my life. You can imagine the gratitude I feel for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I recommend them to all who will need my advice, and I do not think it possible for me to say too much in favor of this wonderful remedy, the use of which in other cases as well as mine has proved invaluable."

A depraved or watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves are the two fruitful sources of almost every disease that afflicts humanity, and to all sufferers Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are offered with a confidence that they are the only perfect and unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer and that where given a fair trial disease and suffering must vanish. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers or will be sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents a box or $2.50 for 6 boxes, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y. Beware of imitations and always refuse trashy substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

A Soft Answer.

Customer—"That umbrella you sold me is made of such miserably poor stuff that it won't last a month."

Dealer—"Yah. Ve alvays zells dot kind to intellectual men like you. You gets to thinking on great subjects, and pecome zo absent-minded you lose it in dree veeks; and den you haf de zatisfaction off knowing dat de man who vinds it vill get vet."

Three Kinds.

A recent visitor to Nova Scotia heard there an anecdote of a little old woman who was one day urging upon her guests a choice of refreshments which they, not being hungry, refused. "Now, do let me go and get you some pie," said the hostess. "Just say the word, I've got three kinds of apple pie—open face, cross bar, and kiverlid."

The Truth of It.

Teacher—Johnny, can you define for us the difference between "caution" and "cowardice."

Johnny—Yessum. When you're scart to go out on a boat an' stay at home for fear it'll sink, and the boat comes in all right, it's "cowardice."

Teacher—Well!

Johnny and if you're scart and stay at home and the boat does sink then its 'caution."

Charlatans and Quacks

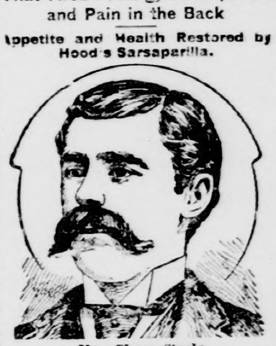
Have long plied their vocation on the suffering pedals of the people. The knife has pared to the quick; caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until the conviction shaped itself—there's no cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor proves on what slender basis public opinion often rests. If you suffer from corns get the Extractor and you will be satisfied. Sold everywhere.

Seventeen cases of smallpox are reported at Manchester, Md.

Broken in Health

That Tired Feeling, Constipation and Pain in the Back

Appetite and Health Restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.



Mr. Chas. Steele
St. Catherine's, Ont.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"For a number of years I have been troubled with a general tired feeling, shortness of breath, pain in the back, and constipation. I could get only little rest at night on account of the pain and had no appetite whatever. I was that tired in my limbs that I gave out before half the day was gone. I tried a great number of medicines but did not get any permanent relief from any

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

source until, upon recommendation of a friend, I purchased a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which made me feel better at once. I have continued its use, having taken three bottles, and

I Feel Like a New Man.

I have a good appetite, feel as strong as ever I did, and enjoy perfect rest at night. I have much pleasure in recommending Hood's Sarsaparilla." CHARLES STEELE, with Erie Preserving Co., St. Catherine's, Ontario.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

Look Out

for breakers ahead when pimples, boils, carbuncles and like manifestations of impure blood appear. They wouldn't appear if your blood were pure and your system in the right condition. They show you what you need—a good blood-purifier; that's what you get when you take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It carries health with it. All Blood, Skin and Scalp diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. It invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood and rouses every organ into healthful action. In the most stubborn forms of Skin diseases, such as Salt-rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Carbuncles and kindred ailments, and with Scrofula in every shape, and all blood-taints, if it fails to cure, you have your money back. And that makes it the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold.

In a recent address, President Eliot, of Harvard, advised students to thus apportion their day: Study, ten hours; sleep, eight; exercise, two; social duties, one; and meals, three hours.

Get Rid of Neuralgia.

There is no use in fooling with neuralgia. It is a disease that gives way only to the most powerful remedies. No remedy yet discovered has given the grand results that invariably attends the employment of Polson's Nerviline. Nerviline is a positive specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be kept on hand in every family. Sold everywhere 25 cents a bottle.

To prevent lamp chimneys from cracking put them into a kettle of cold water, gradually heat it till it boils and then let it as gradually cool.

Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

A house well built of first-class brick will outlast one constructed of granite.

A.P. 736.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE. TAKE THE BEST.

25cts, 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.



TO PRINTERS We want to buy a No. 2 or 4 Washington Press. If you have one in good order, send us particulars and price. Our new premises are at 28–30 Lombard St. Toronto.

The Grip Printing and Publishing Co
Engravers and Photographers only.

CANADA PERMANENT
Loan and Savings Company.

Office—Toronto St., Toronto.

Subscribed Capital	$ 5,000,000
Paid up Capital	2,600,000
Reserved Funds	1,551,000
Total Assets	12,000,000

The enlarged capital and resources of this Company, together with the increased facilities it now has for supplying land owners with cheap money, enable the Directors to meet with promptness all requirements for loans upon satisfactory real estate security. Application may be made to the Company's local Appraisers, or to

J. HERBERT MASON,
Managing Director.

THE Very Best

Way to spend a winter is to attend the Northern Business College, Owen Sound, Ont. All who would like success in life should prepare for it. Send for Annual Announcement—free. C. A. Fleming, Principal.

THE MONEY-MAKER KNITTING MACHINE
ONLY $10
ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINE AGENT FOR IT, OR SEND A 3 CENT STAMP FOR PARTICULARS, PRICE LIST, SAMPLES, COTTON YARN, &c.
THIS IS GOOD FOR $2 SEND TO CREELMAN BROS. Mfrs GEORGETOWN, ONT.

"HITS."

OLD, CHRONIC PAINS SUCCUMB TO ST. JACOBS OIL
IT HITS THE SPOT AND CURES.

For 20 Years

the formula for making Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by physicians of the whole world. No secret about it. This is one of its strongest endorsements. But the strongest endorsement possible is in the *vital strength* it gives.

Scott's Emulsion

nourishes. It does more for weak Babies and Growing Children than any other kind of nourishment. It strengthens Weak Mothers and restores health to all suffering from Emaciation and General Debility.

For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Blood Diseases and Loss of Flesh.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

AGENTS WANTED

FOR the latest and best line of Books and Bibles in Canada, all sizes and prices. Terms liberal. Write for circulars.
WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto, Ontario.



HORNS MUST GO

The Leavitt Dehorning Clippers will take them off with less trouble and less pain than any other way.

Send for circular giving prices testimonials, etc.

S. M. KIMBALL,
577 Craig Street, Montreal.

MARLIN Model 1891

.22 calibre uses .22 short, .22 long, and .22 long rifle cartridges. Only repeater made for long rifle .22.

.22 REPEATING .32

The .32 calibre rifle uses the .32 short and long rim fire, and .32 short and long Colt's center fire. Write for catalogues to

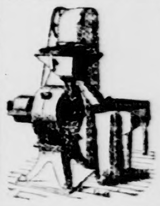
The Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., U.S.A. RIFLES



MUSIC!

Every Music Teacher in Canada should know where they can get their Music cheapest. Write us for Catalogues; also sample copy of the CANADIAN MUSICIAN, a live monthly journal with $1.00 worth of music in each issue. $3 to $6 per day made by canvassers. See premium list. We carry everything in the Music line.

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO
158 YONGE ST. TORONTO, ONT



YOUR PROFITS

Will be increased, your land freed from foul weeds, if you

Feed Your Stock Grain Ground by a WATEROUS

Buhr Stone Chopper

Grinds everything, even to the finest seeds. Stones last a lifetime.

Iron plates, chilled 1-16, are not in it with French Buhr Stones, 6 inches thick, Chilled Clear Through. Easy to run, simple, durable, fast—Write us

Waterous, BRANTFORD, CANADA

Champion of Canada...

I have been drinking St. Leon Mineral Water regularly for four years, and consider it the very best thing to drink while in general training. It is an excellent regulator, having completely cured me of constipation and kidney trouble.

W. H. HASLITT, 385 Manning Ave.,
Champion Pedestrian of Canada

St. Leon Mineral Water Co'y, Ltd.
Head Office—King St. W., Toronto.
Druggists, Grocers and Hotels.

SHEET STEEL BRICK
ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF
METALLIC ROOFING Co. TORONTO

GRANBY RUBBERS

Better this season than ever. Everybody wants them. Every dealer sells them. They wear like Iron.

OXFORD WOOD and COAL FURNACES
..FOR ALL SIZES OF BUILDINGS..
Capacity from 10,000 to 80,00 Cubic Feet

"CYCLONE STEEL RADIATOR"



OXFORD WOOD FURNACE

WOOD FURNACE
HEAVY GRATE, especially adapted for wood burning
Heavy Steel Plate Fire Box Dome and Radiator, which heat quicker and are more durable
RADIATOR of Modern Construction and Great Heating Power
LARGE ASH PIT

COAL FURNACE
Large Combustion Chamber
Long Fire Travel, encircling radiator
Large Heating Surface
Large Feed Door
Sectional Fire Pot
Rotating Bar Dumping Grate
DEEP ASH PIT

Full Guaranteed Capacity: Send for... CATALOGUE and TESTIMONIAL BOOK

....Manufactured by....
The GURNEY FOUNDRY COMPANY Ltd., TORONTO.

Local and General

—The Cackle Club are showing signs of vitality.

—Mr. J. B. Hawkes, Balgonie, was in town on Saturday.

—Mr. Hollingshead and bride returned home on Saturday morning.

—Messrs. Kirkland and Passey, Deep Lake, were in town on Monday.

—The Rev. Mr. McAllister will visit T. Bunn's on Tuesday, 27th inst.

—Mr. W. Campion is rapidly recovering from his late indisposition.

—Mrs. Gilchrist, Fort Qu'Appelle, has been visiting at Mrs. Leslie Gordon's.

—Mr. J. Lindsay, Regina, and Mr. J. Balfour, Indian Head, were in town on Monday last.

—Dr. Guerin, Dentist, Whitewood, is at the Queen's, and will remain for the remainder of the week.

—Henry Krueger, a settler on the Calgary and Edmonton railway, has beaten all records by growing 204 bushels of oats from one acre.

—According to a proclamation, issued by the Manitoba Provincial Government, Thursday, 22nd inst., will be observed as Thanksgiving day.

—Messrs. Raymond and Johnston proceeded to Regina on business per Pacific express on Tuesday morning, returning by the night's train.

—During the recent Indian treaty payment at Lake St. Ann, Chief Joseph was deposed from the position of chief of the Lake St. Ann band.—Edmonton Bulletin.

—Mr. Leslie McDonald, who has been private secretary to Mr. Davin for the past three months, is about to resign his position to act in a similar capacity for Hon. J. R. Neff. —Standard.

—Mr. Chas. Lyons, of Whitewood, N.W.T., after disposing of a car load of sheep at highest market prices to M[illegible] & Co., and a brief visit with friends in the city returned home on Friday evening last.—Northwest Review.

—The fur trade of the season is beginning, but only small lots of poor fur are yet offered, such as will scarcely bear the cost of export. Bear, silver fox and marten are up; but rats, lynx, beaver, and mink are lower.—Edmonton Bulletin.

—Thursday's train contained one coach crowded with immigrants, one coach of first class passengers, well filled with immigrants, and a smoking car, half filled with immigrants. Most of the new arrivals were from the United States, some got off at Innisfail and about thirteen came through to Edmonton.—Bulletin.

—Messrs. C. R. Tryon and N. Hobson have returned from Toronto, having disposed of the cattle they shipped from here last month. They report the bottom out of the market and prices very low, so low indeed that some Manitoba shippers sold some animals at less than the cost of freight.—Grenfell Sun.

—Mr. Matt Watson, of Wellwood, had the misfortune to lose his house and winter's provisions by fire last Friday. He was in the stable at the time and did not see the fire until some of his neighbors called his attention to it. Mr. Watson is a bachelor and being a new beginner the loss appears all the heavier.

—Adam Bole and Thos. Webster quarrelled at a dance held at Oliver Nicoll's place, fifteen miles from Birtle, on Tuesday night. Bole has since died and Webster is under arrest, awaiting the result of the coroner's inquest, which will be held by Dr. Wheeler. Both men were said to be under the influence of liquor, and were previously good friends.

—Several car loads of apples, comprising about 460 barrels, which passed through Qu'Appelle recently for Vancouver, B.C., were seized on their arrival there by the provincial fruit inspector. The barrels contained hordes of codlin moths and apple fungus and were unfitted for consumption. The fruit was from a Galt, Ont., dealer, who lost heavily on the transaction, the freight alone amounting $1,000.

—Among the passengers on the Atlantic express last Thursday morning, says the Nor'-Wester, were Sergt. Hetherington and Const. Decourtney, of the Northwest Mounted Police, having in charge a prisoner named Walker, from Calgary, who has been sentenced to serve a term at the Penitentiary. Walker was found guilty of cattle stealing, on three indictments, and was sentenced to five years' imprisonment on each count, to run concurrently.

—The friends in England of William W. Williams are anxious to learn of his whereabouts, and give the following particulars regarding him: 29 years of age, has been some years in America doing farming work, etc. His parents have not heard from him for a year. He was then going from Regina to Moose Jaw, but all letters addressed to him at the latter place have been returned to the writers." Information regarding his present residence will be forwarded by the Leader, Regina.

—A young man named J. Smith, of Baie St. Paul, committed suicide on Sunday morning at the Leland Hotel, Winnipeg.

—We call the attention of our readers to the address, published elsewhere, of Mr. W. Henley, a candidate for the forthcoming reeveship.

—The Whitewood people, lacking enterprise, failed to support their paper and the editor of the Herald has been obliged to discontinue publication.

—The Methodist Sunday School have decided to hold a Christmas tree and entertainment on Tuesday evening, 25th December, in the Agricultural Hall.

—A union service will be held in the Presbyterian Church, Qu'Appelle, to-day (Thursday) 22nd inst., Thanksgiving Day, commencing at 7.30 p.m. All are invited.

—As will be seen elsewhere, a meeting of the Heather Curling Club and all interested will be held in the Leland House to-night (Thursday). A good attendance is requested. Swoop her up!

—Messrs. Hilliard and Chambly, Balgonie, have their well boring machine at work in Qu'Appelle. They are at present working on Mr. Gisborne's lots, near Mr. Thompson's. The bad weather we had lately has not been in their favor.

—An election took place in Forfarshire, Scotland, on Saturday last, for a member to succeed Sir John Rigby, lately appointed lord of appeal, with the following result: Ramsey, Conservative received 5,145 votes; Robson, Liberal, 4,859 votes. Sir John Rigby was a Home Ruler.

—Volume 1, No. 1, of the South Edmonton News, is on our table. It is a neat, newsy eight page paper, independent in politics and published by R. P. Pettipiece in the interests of South Edmonton and surrounding country. The paper starts out with a liberal show of advertising.

—Those of our readers who are in arrears with their subscription, we are sorry to say their name is legion, are hereby notified that Mr. Hugh Kidd has been authorized to collect the same and any other accounts that may be owing. His receipt on the stamped form supplied by the company will be sufficient.

—Messrs. Gordon and Ironsides shipped another train load of cattle from Maple Creek on Saturday last for the English market, Geo. Sherwood, Joe Mutrie and J. Beesley going with the cattle to Montreal. Mr. Sherwood expects to return in two weeks with his wife and family and settle in the Maple Creek district.—Leader.

—Thursday of last week Paul Simka, of the German settlement north of Grenfell, was driving a team of horses which suddenly bolted, causing him to fall heavily to the ground. He was picked up and taken home suffering from a broken rib. No surgical aid was sought and the man died on Sunday. The horses have not been found.—Sentinel.

—The question of the forthcoming municipal election is becoming quite interesting. We understand that two parties have already declared themselves as being in the field as candidates for the reeveship. How many more there may be who are thinking of it we do not know. There are also quite a number of names spoken of as aspirants for councillorships.

—As an outcome of the late fire in Winnipeg by which the Masonic Hall was damaged, a meeting has been held of the representatives of the several city lodges to discuss the advisibility of erecting a Masonic Temple. Everyone was very enthusiastic over the matter, and the only difficulty appears to be in obtaining a suitable site. A committee was appointed to look into the matter.

—A recent order-in-council at Ottawa forms the greater part of the Northwest Territories into a new inland revenue division, it having been found impracticable to govern so large an extent of territory from Winnipeg. The headquarters of the new division will be Calgary, and Mr. T. Gosnell, accountant of the Winnipeg office, has accepted the position of collector. Mr. J. K. Barrett will be inspector of both divisions.—N. W. Review.

—By the death of John McLeod on Sunday afternoon, Broadview and district have lost a highly respected citizen. Deceased, who has for many years suffered from dyspepsia, took to his bed about a month ago. He came to this neighborhood some fourteen years ago, and during that time he has carried on farming at the McLeod settlement. Mr. McLeod was a Presbyterian, and for a little over a year was an elder in that church. Deceased, who was 63 years of age, leaves a widow and large family, all of whom are grown up.--Sentinel.

Correspondence.

Our columns are open to all for the discussion of public questions. Personalities will not be permitted. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by correspondents.

In Answer to Miss Boyce.

To the Editor of The Progress.

Sir—I am much pleased that your correspondent, Miss K. I. Boyce, has drawn attention to the subject of renting the Immigration building, as it enables me to explain some matters in connection with the same about which there has been a good deal of uncertainty and no little dissatisfaction felt and expressed. In the first place, at the suggestion of Mr. S. H. Caswell who then represented the town in the municipal council, a committee of two took charge of the building, with authority to rent the same at a rate of $3 for each entertainment, the parties renting to provide their own fuel, light and attendance, the proceeds to be devoted to repairing and decorating the building, which was at that time in a most delapidated condition. To this end the Qu'Appelle Quadrille club was organized and the building taken upon the terms and conditions suggested. They procured a caretaker and provided light and fuel, and after each meeting had the room swept and put in order for the next. On the 14th of April last, in the interval between the quadrille club meetings, the Church of England people required the hall and of course got the use of the fuel, light, etc., that had already been paid for by the quadrille club. Thus Miss Boyce and her friends secured as a favor from this club what she erroneously thinks she was entitled to as a right from the hall committee.

The quadrille club not meeting with the encouragement they had a right to expect nor the appreciation they deserved, decided to cancel their engagement and declined to have any more to do with the renting of the hall. It was about this time that Miss Boyce experienced the difficulty in finding a person authorized to accept payment of the rent from her. When I was returned as councillor I found no record of the payment having been made and I felt it my duty to refuse the building for another occasion until Miss Boyce produced a receipt for the payment which at once set the matter right.

During the summer I tried the experiment of renting the room and providing light fuel and attendance at $3, and the following shows the unsatisfactory result:

RECEIPTS.

April 23—Presbyterian Church tea meeting		$3 00
May 31—English Church social		3 00
Aug. 10—Informal hop		3 00
Total		$9 00

EXPENDITURE.

Caretaker, three meetings	$1 50	
Coal oil	2 10	
Lamp chimneys	1 75	
One cord slabs	3 50	
		8 85

Leaving a balance of 15c for insurance and necessary repairs.

In view of this statement, I submitted a proposition to a recent meeting of the council to raise the rental to $5, exclusive of light, fuel or attendance. The proposition was approved, and under the new regulations the hall was rented by Miss Boyce for the occasion referred to in her letter in your last issue.

In this connection it may not be amiss to publish the annexed statement of receipts and expenditure in connection with the Qu'Appelle Quadrille clbb, as the proceeds were used in repairing and furnishing the hall, and its publication may satisfy the minds of a few who felt somewhat inquisitive as to what was being done with the money realized:

RECEIPTS.

Jan. 12—Quadrille club meeting		$41 00
Jan. 26— " "		53 00
Feb. 6— " "		59 00
Mar. 30—Arabian doctors		10 00
May 24—Qu'Appelle Quadrille club		15 00
Total		$178 00

EXPENDITURE.

Printing	$ 7 00	
Music	31 00	
Catering and attendance	19 60	
		57 60
Refreshments—		
Ham, flour, coffee, sugar	$38 70	
Sundries	1 95	
Furniture and repairs—		
Dishes, cloth for curtain	15 85	
Carpet for stage	4 05	
Stove and pipes	9 85	
Painting, papering, etc.	50 00	
		120 40
Total		$178 00

Of the above expenditure $4.50 was paid for hams destroyed in the station fire, and $20.35 for music and refreshments for an entertainment provided for Feb. 21, but which did not take place.

A. Raymond,
Councillor Ward 5.
Qu'Appelle, Nov. 15.

Explosion in a Trunk.

An explosion in a trunk in the C.P.R. baggage room, says the Free Press, occurred about 5.30 Sunday evening, the 11th inst., and a fire amidst the numerous trunks narrowly averted. Baggage master Stubbings and Customs Officer Powell were about retiring for the night, when a noise like the explosion of cartridges was heard coming from the corner of the room. In a few seconds smoke commenced issuing from a trunk. Tools were procured by the two officials and with some nervousness the cover was pried open. The interior was on fire, and contained, amongst other things a box of matches, several bull dog revolver cartridges, a bull dog revolver, loaded in every chamber, and suits of clothing. Had the building been closed a more serious fire would have resulted. The owner of the trunk was a settler in the Edmonton district, who was returning south to spend the winter, He was greatly surprised when he appeared at the station next morning.

THE MARKETS.

WHEAT AT LAST HAS AN UPWARD TENDENCY—FLOUR STRONG—LIVE STOCK WEAK—LOCAL REPORT.

Wheat—Wheat has continued to show rather an upward tendency again this week. A gain of ½ to 1c was made in United States markets on Monday, with favorable foreign news. Cables were higher and there was considerable export buying at New York. The visible supply statement on Monday showed an increase of 1,194,000 bushels. The corresponding week last year gave an increase of 2,656,000 bushels, and two years ago the increase was 2,816,000 bushels. Wheat locally—Wheat locally has made quite a spurt this week, the advance here being greater proportionately than in other markets. The immediate cause of the advance is a domestic demand for hard wheat from Eastern Canada millers and dealers. The Eastern people have come in near the close of the season for their annual full supply of hard wheat, and they have had to bid up briskly to obtain what they want, the prices they have to pay being about 4c per bushel higher than quotations of three weeks ago. The general range of prices to farmers has been from 40c per bushel at the higher freight rate points up to 43c at the lower rate points, but at a number of markets prices to farmers ranged from 43c upward to as high as 48c at one place, owing to local competition. The outlook seems to indicate strong local markets, as country millers will have to buy considerable and the situation indicates strong markets for hard wheats for domestic use, exports having been unusually heavy.

Flour—The flour market is very strong. We expect to be able to announce a sharp advance this week, and it may possibly go into effect very soon. We quote the price to the local trade, delivered in the city as follows: Patent $1.45, strong bakers' $1.35, low grades 70c to $1 as to quality. Prices per sack of 98 pounds.

Butter—The butter market is still dull. We quote round lots of country dairy, mixed quality, at 10 to 12c as to average quality. Selections, 15c; medium qualities 8 to 10c, culls 5c.

Cheese—Quiet. Dealers quote 11 to 11½c.

Eggs—No change in eggs. Dealers are selling at 15 to 16c as to quality, and paying 14c for round country lots.

Lard—Lard has also declined sharply, as indicated last week. We quote: Pure $2.10 for 20 pound pails and $5 for 50 pound pails; compound at $1.75 per 20 pound pail; compound in 3 and 5 pound tins, $6 per case of 60 pounds. Pure leaf lard in 3, 5 and 10 pound tins, quoted at $7 per case of 60 pounds.

Poultry—Prices are declining as was expected with colder weather. Prices are, 10 to 11c for turkeys dressed, per lb; ducks, dressed, 10c per lb; geese 10c; chickens, 8c per lb, dressed; old fowl, 7 to 8c per pound dressed; wild ducks, 20 to 25c per pair as to quality and size; wild geese, $1 per pair.

Hay—Loose hay on the street market is selling at about $4 to $5 per ton; baled hay, $4.50 to $5.50 as to quality, etc.

Live stock—Cattle—There has been considerable shipping business in cattle for Eastern Canada and export markets this week, of Manitoba and ranch cattle, but the business is now nearly wound up for this year. As beef is low, fair cattle would not bring over 2c for present demand, up to 2¼c for extra good, and for fancy cattle to be delivered in time for the Christmas trade, about 3c per pound is the idea. Hogs—Easy is the feeling in hogs. Some loads have been delivered to packers this week at 4c, which is the outside quotation now for good packer hogs, weighing 150 to 250 pounds, and reasonably fat. Heavy fats, 10 per cent lower; sows, about 3½c; stags, 1½ to 2c. Sheep—The number of sheep held locally is not large, but this is a poor consuming market for mutton. However, a few loads of sheep were in this week and sold between $2.25 and $2.40 per 100 pounds. About 800 sheep went east for export this week.—Commercial (Winnipeg).

LOCAL MARKETS.

Butter, 15c; eggs, 20c, scarce; beef, by side, 4 to 5c; roast, 8 to 10c; boiling, 4 to 5c; mutton, 12½c; pork, carcass, 5½c; roast, 8 to 10c; potatoes, 75c per bushel; chickens, per pound, 10c; turkeys, per pound 12c.

Notes by the Way.

"There's a chiel amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent 'em."

"They Say," which is first cousin to that hydra-headed monster, "Idle Gossip," has much to answer for. For example: Not long ago a young man came to town to undergo an operation. This was performed with complete success by Dr. Carthew, and the patient went on as well as could be expected in the circumstances, but some busy body thought—for it must have been pure imagination — differently, for he or she which ever it was, put a very different complexion on the matter and the outcome of it was a report, which spread from town some miles into the country, that the young man who had been operated upon was dying, and shortly after it was said that he was dead. Now, such an unfounded report as this is not only a gross injustice to the medical man in attendance, but heartless in the extreme to the patient's relatives at a distance, as ill news travels apace. If those who have no better use for their time and tongues than to promulgate such cruel tattle, would pause and think for a moment of the pain and anguish they may cause, they would surely have more reticence. To all right-minded persons it is by no means pleasant to be the bearer of bad or sad news at any time, when bearing the stamp of truth, but where this is wanting and even death is made the subject of groundless report, it is monstrous, and merits the condemnation of all right-thinking people.

Man should be merciful to his beast, so runs the proverb. 'Twould be well if some men would take this to heart and act up to it. The patient ox works hard and long for the man who owns him, and when past work, by reason of his becoming "too slow," as though, poor brute, he had not, by the divine law of nature, been created an animal of slow locomotion, he is passed on to the butcher and becomes food for man. He is in fact useful to the last, for when his body has been consumed his hide remains to keep out the winter wind from, may be, the very men from whom he had, in the flesh, met with such sparse consideration. While the ox is earning the wherewithal to provide food to nourish the body of his master, and the clothing to keep that body warm, what treatment does the patient bovine breadwinner receive? Alas sadly too often, hard blows, kicks, and prods with a fork are indiscriminately and freely administered upon the slightest provocation, while curses shower down as thick as leaves in autumn while the punishment is going on. I have seen cruelty enacted that has made me shudder, and remonstrances only seemed to make the matter worse. What can be said of the man who ties a steer to the back of his wagon and then starts off at a brisk trot, the poor beast behind forced to go at full gallop till its tongue hangs down from its foaming mouth? Of what hardened stuff can such a man be made? Most assuredly not one tittle of humane feeling can lurk within his whole composition, or one glance at that poor defenceless dumb creature would surely bring it forth. If a law for the prevention of cruelty to animals is not in force here, it is high time that such a one should be brought into operation which would at least tend to check the exercise of that brutality which is at once inhuman to the brute and degrading to the man.

They were talking about dancing: "Round dances always affect my upper story." Said one: "Ah, yes, I see; your trouble is sciattic-a."

It appears that cordwood disappears in a very mysterious way from the wood-piles of some and sundry people in town. Not only cordwood in its normal four-foot length but, most cruel cut of all, the wood cut ready for the stove has been taken. This is enough to make the sawhorse take on and buck. I wonder whether the nimble woodlifter ever calls to mind the fact that there is such a place as Regina, and that to that place he might have a pressing invitation, in all probability with musical honors. At any rate he would have the accompaniment of a Fyffe, and en route he might amuse himself by singing "I Wood I Were a Bird," or some such popular song.

BIRTHS

Carthew—On the 15th inst., at Qu'Appelle Station, the wife of Dr. Carthew, of a daughter.

Smith—On Wednesday, the 14th inst., at Egg Lake, the wife of James Smith, of a daughter.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

TO THE ELECTORS

OF THE MUNICIPALITY OF

South Qu'Appelle.

Gentlemen—At the request of a number of yourselves, I am now in the field as a candidate for the position of reeve of your municipality.

It will be impossible for me to see you all personally, but I may here briefly explain my views on municipal affairs:

I am in favor of keeping our taxes down to the lowest possible point and depending on our statute labor and grants from the Northwest Government for the improvement of our public roads.

I believe that since the abolition of the ward system, both reeve and councillors should consider themselves as representatives of the whole municipality and avoid favoritism to any particular district or party, and if elected I pledge myself to carry out this principle, and discharge the duties devolving on me to the best of my ability, and I hope to your satisfaction.

Soliciting your vote and influence, I have the honor to be, Gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,
WM. HENLEY.
Qu'Appelle Station, Nov. 23, '94.

Cabinet Portraits
LAST CHANCE THIS YEAR.
WM. J. GOULD, Photographer
FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY.
Bring children from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Photos finished in from three to eight days Studio next to Massey Co.'s warehouse.

Sale of Chattel Property

Pursuant to the powers in that behalf contained in a certain chattel mortgage made by William Goodwin Cooper and William Cooper, of South Qu'Appelle, to Harold Jagger, of Qu'Appelle, which said mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by public auction, on SATURDAY, 1st DECEMBER, 1894, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, at my stables, the following chattel property, viz.: One general purpose team of mares with harness, one grade Jersey cow (brindle color). For further particulars apply to

C. G. BOOTH, Bailiff.
Qu'Appelle Station.

CURLING.

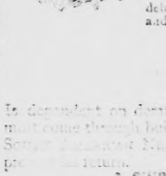
A MEETING of the members of the Qu'Appelle Heather Curling club and all wishing to become members, will be held in the Leland Hotel to-night (Thursday), at 7.30 p.m.

J. P. BEAUCHAMP.
Secretary-Treasurer.

NEW BUTCHER'S SHOP.
MR. GEORGE NEEDHAM wishes to inform the public that he has opened a new Butcher's Shop in the premises lately occupied as a store by Mr. J. P. Beauchamp, where he is prepared to cater to the wants of the public in everything in that line—Beef, Pork, Mutton, Poultry, &c. Prices reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed A trial solicited.
GEORGE NEEDHAM,
18 Qu'Appelle Station.

DAWSON'S
WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN
NERVINE TONIC
AND
STOMACH AND LIVER CURE
The Wonderful HEALTH BUILDER & NERVE FOOD
This Remedy cures Indigestion and Dyspepsia, as well as all Nervous Diseases, by acting on the Nerve Centres at the base of the brain. It has been absolutely demonstrated, that two-thirds of our diseases and ailments, are due to the deranged Nerve Centres at the base of or within the brain.
SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE
IS A WONDERFUL CURE FOR
INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA,
Loss of Appetite, Weight and Tenderness in the Stomach, Sour Stomach Pain in the Stomach, Wind upon the Stomach, Nausea and Sick Stomach, Sick-Headache, Hiccough, Water Brash, Heartburn, Vertigo and Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Frightful Dreams, etc.
The Stomach suffers more than any of the other organs from disease, because into it are taken so many indigestible and irritating substances as articles of food. In its great effort to digest these, it soon becomes weakened and diseased. Under such circumstances, it is not wonderful that so many complain of Indigestion and weak stomachs. When the stomach fails to digest and assimilate the food the whole body falls into a state of weakness and decay, for Nature has decreed that the body must constantly receive nutriment through the stomach, to repair the waste of tissue constantly going on in the system.
The South American Nervine
Is probably the greatest remedy ever discovered for the cure of all Chronic Stomach troubles, because it acts through the nerve centres. It gives marked relief in ONE DAY, and very soon effects a permanent cure. The first bottle will convince anyone that a cure is certain.
WHAT EX-MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT,
REUBEN E. TRUAX, SAYS.

I have been for about ten years very much troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia, have tried a great many different kinds of patent medicines, and have been treated by a number of physicians and found no benefit from them. I was recommended to try SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE. I obtained a bottle, and I must say I have found very great relief, and have since taken two more bottles, and now feel that I am entirely free from indigestion, and would strongly recommend all my fellow sufferers from the disease, to give SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE an immediate trial.
It will cure you.
July 16th, 1893. (My signature) Reuben E. Truax
Walkerton, Ont.
A MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL SPEAKS.

Peterboro, Ontario, June 27th, 1893.
To the Proprietor of South American Nervine.
Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in recommending the great SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE to all who are afflicted as I have been, with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief from the very first bottle, which was strongly recommended to me by my druggist. I also induced my wife to use it who, I must say, was completely run down and was suffering very much from general debility. She found great relief from SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE, and also cheerfully recommends it to her fellow sufferers.
(My signature) Rev W S Barker
Sick Headache
Is dependent on deranged nerve centres and indigestion. Hence its cure must come through building up the Nervous System and curing the Stomach. South American Nervine will absolutely cure this dreaded malady and prevent its return.
A SURE CURE FOR ST. VITUS'S DANCE.
Crawfordsville, Indiana.
My daughter, twelve years old, had been afflicted for several months with Chorea or St. Vitus' dance. [illegible] could not walk, could not talk, could not swallow anything [illegible]. Doctors and neighbors [illegible]. I commenced to give her the South American Nervine Tonic, and the effects were very surprising. [illegible] Four bottles cured her completely. I think the South American Nervine the greatest remedy ever discovered, [illegible] to everyone. Mrs. W. T. [illegible]
State of Indiana, Montgomery County, } ss;
Subscribed and sworn to before me this May 10, 1887.
Chas. M. Travis, Notary Public.
PRICE, ONE DOLLAR.
C. E. CARTHEW, Qu'Appelle, Wholesale and Retail Agent.
DR. HALL, Agent, Fort Qu'Appelle.
A. J. ORCHARD, Agent, Indian Head.
R. B. TAYLOR, Agent, Grenfell.

Weekly Free Press, $1.
Semi-Weekly, $2.
TO JANUARY 1, 1896.
Any person who, before January 1st next, sends in a year's subscription for either of above papers will receive the paper until January 1st, 1896, and will receive also
A VALUABLE PREMIUM.
one of a list of well bound books, worth 75c., which are now on hand in the Free Press office, till the supply is exhausted.
The list of books is published in the Weekly and Semi-Weekly Free Press, and they will be sent out as fast as the orders come in. Early orders will have widest choice.
In sending your orders name several books. If your first choice is out of stock, second will be sent, and so on.
Orders must in all cases be direct from the subscriber to the Free Press, accompanied by the year's subscription in full.
This offer will positively not be open after December 31st.
The Weekly or Semi-Weekly Free Press is, either one, superior to any other weekly paper in Manitoba or the Northwest.
THE MANITOBA FREE PRESS CO

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
Excursions!
—TO—
MONTREAL,
OTTAWA,
TORONTO,
HAMILTON,
NIAGARA FALLS,
WINDSOR,
And other Eastern points
$47.40
And correspondingly low rates to Points East of Montreal.
Tickets on sale Nov. 20 to Dec. 31, Good for three months with stop-over privilege.
For tickets and information apply to E. W. WARNER, Agent, Qu'Appelle, or to ROBT KERR, General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg

A Boon to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stifles and sprains.—George Robb, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by C. E. Carthew.

The Weekly
Nor'-Wester
TILL 1896 FOR $1.00.
The favor with which the Nor'-Wester, as evidenced by the manner in which it has fairly leaped into circulation, has been received, is something almost unprecedented in the world's history of journalism.
"Independent—Not Neutral," is the motto of the Nor'-Wester. It is not the organ of any political party or business enterprise; but is a journal always free to espouse, criticise or condemn the cause or contention of any party or organization—political, commercial or otherwise—as fealty to the Northwest may, upon dispassionate and intelligent consideration, seem to demand.
At the price the Weekly Nor'-Wester is offered to new subscribers—One Dollar from any time hereafter till January 1st, 1896—but the merest fraction over the cost of the white paper used in it is asked. It is the largest Weekly paper published in Canada.
In subscribing, simply write name and post office on a piece of paper and enclose it and ONE DOLLAR in an envelope addressed
NOR'-WESTER,
Winnipeg, Canada.

Now is the time to start your Christmas advertising.